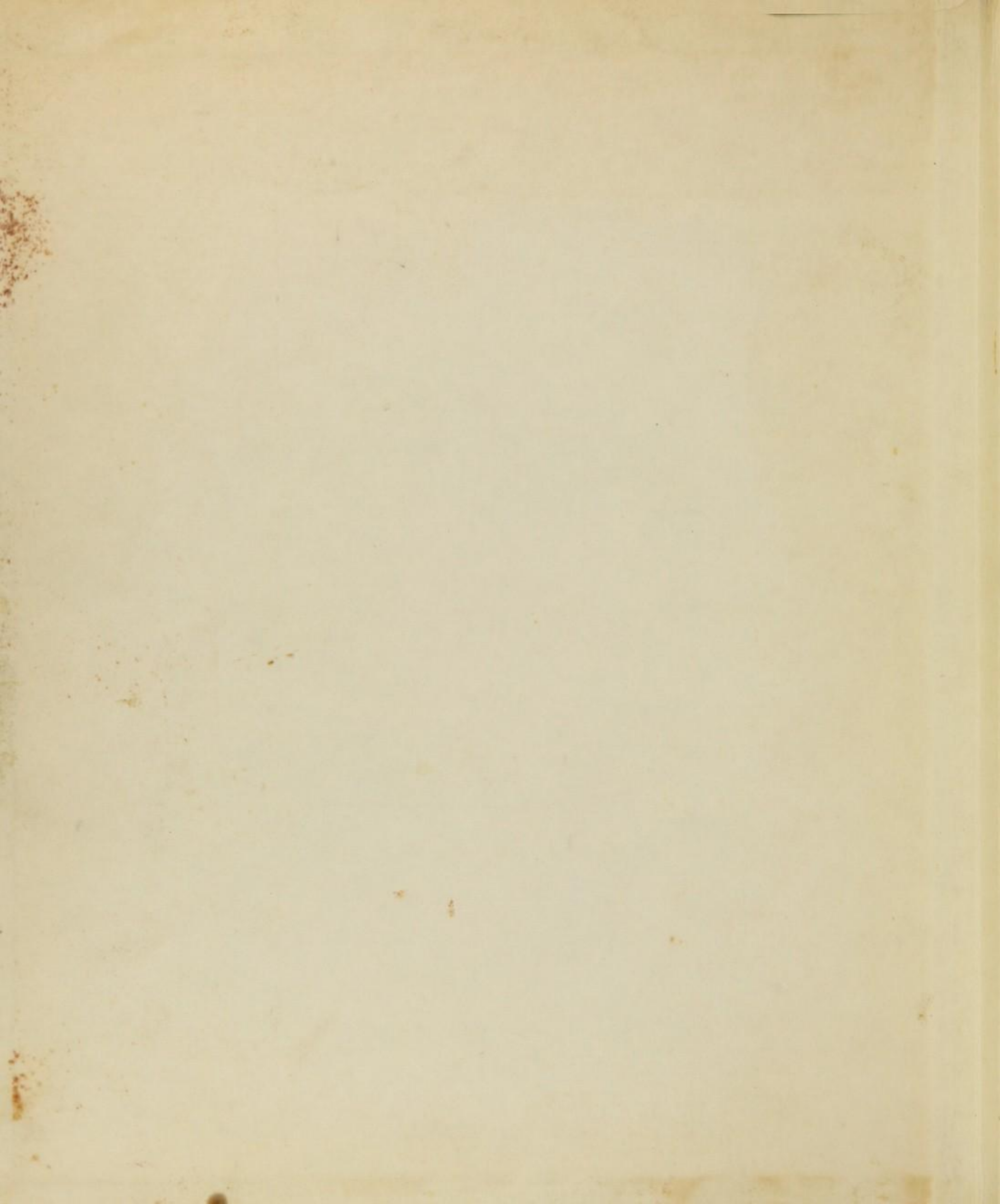


RÉCOLTE





To Gary  
Deanne to thank  
you in my class  
of 1955  
lots of love to you & ~~father~~ <sup>mother</sup> -

GARY COTTEN

June 22, 1959

*Récolte — Harvest*

*In order to obtain the true harvest, one must enrich the soil.*

*A farmer plants clover before he sows his grain.*

*The grain is his final product, but without the clover, the grain would not exist.*

*This is our harvest of clover.*





HIGH SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND ART  
New York City  
Benjamin M. Steigman, Principal

Nineteen Hundred and Fifty Nine

# *Récolte*



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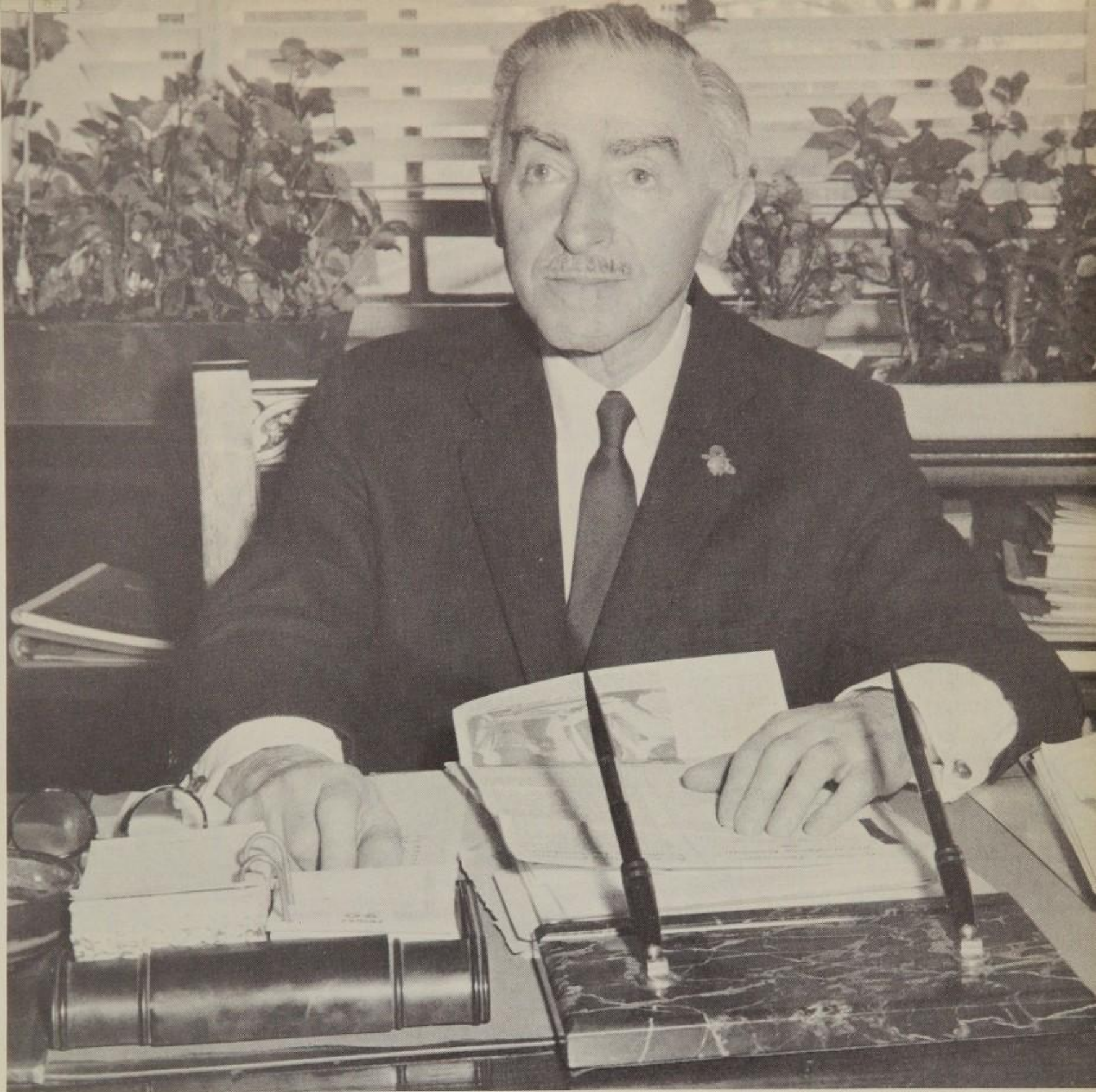


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### **To Dr. Benjamín M. Steigman**

under whose guidance the High School of Music and Art has become  
an example of the productive blending of the humanities and the sciences.  
He has furthered an ideal which, having reached fruition here,  
we hope will be a lasting influence upon American education.  
It is to his work then, that we owe the harvest which culminates in this book  
and to which we dedicate



## To The Members of The Class of June 1959:

In years to come these pages will bring to mind the story of your stay at the High School of Music and Art and the many characters—solemn or gay, quiet, voluble, pert or shy or forever abustling—who were your friends and associates during those four years.

In years to come you will probably forget most of what you learned here about how to solve algebraic values of  $x$  and  $y$ . You will probably lose your skill in negotiating congruent triangles. You will get increasingly hazy about just when you must use the subjunctive form of French verbs. All that is of course regrettable. But it would be vastly more regrettable were you to forget the classmates and teachers who shared with you your French and math and all the rest and so made your subjects alive.

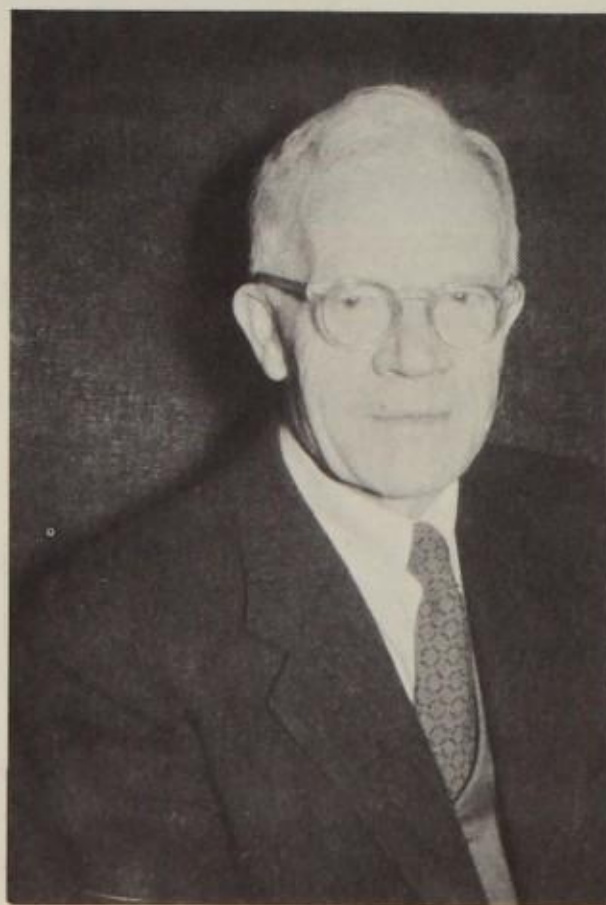
And so I hope you will, in years to come, turn to this little book by way of review. It may help you recall things perhaps even more important than were tested by your midterms and your Regents—the way of happy associations, the power of kindness, the worth of friendship.

Sincerely yours,

*Benjamin M. Heigman*  
Principal

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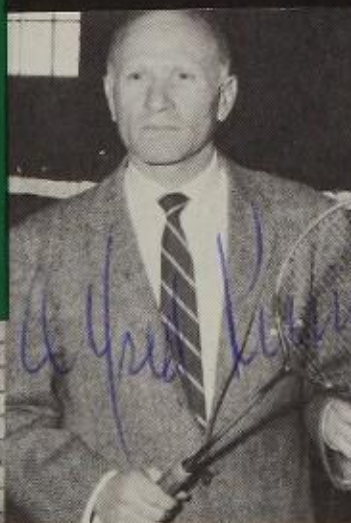
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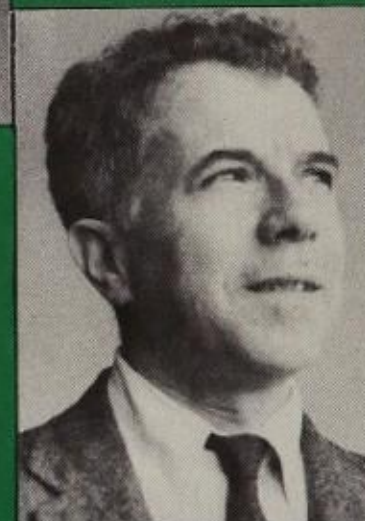
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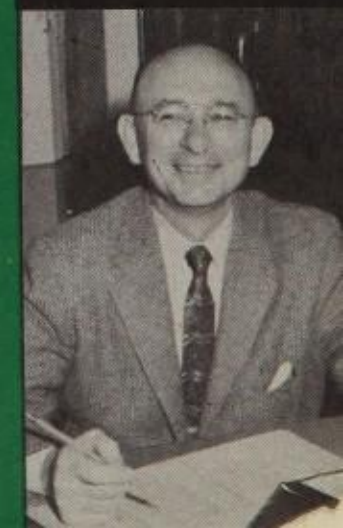
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# Senior Teachers

To Galy,  
with me.  
Herzl Fife



MR. HERBERT FERRIS



MR. HERZL FIFE



MRS. MILDRED LANDECKER



MRS. RITA OSHINSKY



MRS. HENRIETTE RATTNER



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Senior Grade Guide



MR. MURRAY HOWARD



MRS. CATHERINE  
OSHEREDIN  
Senior Grade Guide



*"odd, wintry flowers upon the withered stem, yet new,  
strange flowers  
such as my life has not brought forth before, new  
blossoms of me—"*

## *Famous Last Words*



This is no laughing matter.  
Are there any questions?  
I want complete silence when I leave this room.  
Did you all hear me? I want that in MONDAY. That's MONDAY, remember.  
Any student who doesn't like it can go complain to Dr. Steigman.  
Remember to cross out with ONE LINE ONLY.  
We want three volunteers for this assignment.  
You're all seniors? Then I'll just skip these rules, since you know  
them all by now.  
Please hold your applause until the end.  
You may talk quietly among yourselves.  
Well, now you know, and don't do it again.  
Now, during this test you will be on your honor . . .  
I do not wish to see any girl in my class wearing Bermuda shorts.  
Just between us, I think that rule's a little silly . . .  
If you don't have it, I don't want ANY excuses.  
No, it's not compulsory, but I think most of you will want to . . .  
And for all those students who expressed interest, there's a meeting  
Thursday at 6:00 A.M. We'll see you then, okay?

Karen Crossen





# Class History



One bright morning in September, hordes of pre-delinquent juveniles, none of them above four feet tall, descended upon Music and Art like the proverbial locusts. There was something different about these particular hordes, though,—they were us. Let us view them from our present height in society. Perhaps an analogy would help. You know what analogy is—it stuck you on the College Boards. Ice cream is to pickle as raven is to writing-desk, or something of the sort. Anyway, here goes this particular analogy. A Boy Scout is loyal, helpful, kind, friendly, obedient, cheerful, courteous, thrifty, industrious, brave, clean, and reverent. So is a Music and Art Freshman.

## The Age of Discovery

As Freshmen the class of '59 was no exception. They were loyal—they went to G. O. dances and really danced, helpful—they carried teachers' delaney books and ratted on seniors who tried to sneak out to



City College for lunch; kind—they brought stray dogs to the cafeteria for a meal (however, the dogs were very smart and wouldn't eat anything); friendly—they struck up acquaintances with Seniors who tried to sell them passes to the eighth floor pool; obedient—they all joined the G. O. and got for a bonus a white carnation; cheerful—they didn't mind staying in school every day, trudging up the hill in blinding

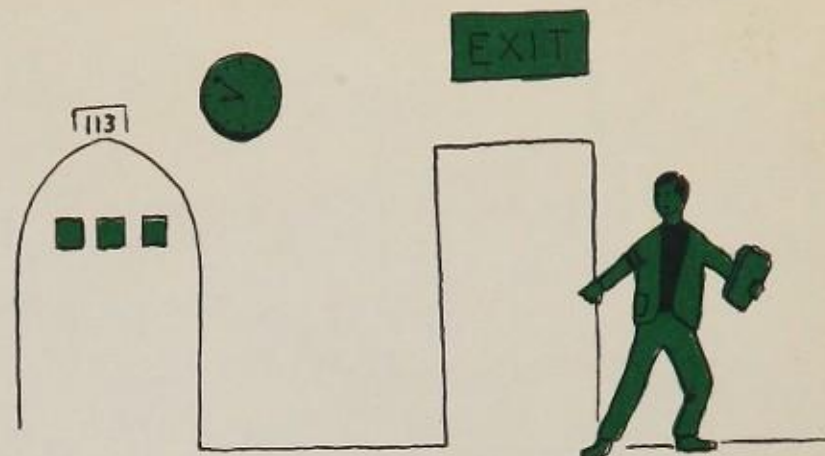
snowstorms or spring mornings that cried for a short leave of absence; courteous—they said hello to teachers; thrifty—they saved money to go to art movies, and didn't understand them; industrious—they honestly prepared extra reports for World Geography; brave—they took their first mid-terms and looked at their report cards, and went home to face their parents, and even worse, they went back to school to face their friends who said "Whad'ya get?, whad' ya get? clean—the girls washed their gym suits and boys took baths; and reverent—they believed in all sorts of things; religion, the essential goodness of man, and teachers. They lived through Johnny Tremain, that paragon of boyish virtue, Mrs. Bagar's cake sales, city scenes in tempera, the I, IV, and V chords, sections E and F in the cafeteria, and finally, the last day of school. How did they get through the first year unscathed? It will always remain one of Nature's mysteries. Maybe Walt Disney will look into it one of these days.





# The Age of Enlightenment

As sophomores, they began to lose their resemblance to Boy Scouts. First of all, the new sophs came in. They were indoctrinated by the old sophs. And they, in turn, indoctrinated their more settled classmates. They all began to be molded into one messy, sloppy unit. As fall progressed, the sophomores (constantly reminded that sophomore was an old Greek word meaning wise fool) joined the general M & A swing. They wore black on Sophomore Day, sang rock 'n' roll on the stairs, and furtively smoked cigarettes outside of school. They learned all about Life in biology class—"You mean I'm related to that mangy looking monkey? . . . Aw, g'wan! . . ." and all about congruent triangles in geometry "Was that side-angle-side, or angle-side-side, or angle-angle-side, or angle-angle-angle, jangle, mumble, fumble, glub, glub" . . . They finally had someone



to look down on—Freshmen. They nominated attractive girls and stalwart boys for G. O. office—although G. O. membership was declining slowly. They invaded the Museum of Modern Art, and one art student was heard to proclaim loftily upon seeing a painting by John Marin, "What is this museum coming to? I did

better than that in SP3. Boy! what a stinky painting! Oh well, what can you expect from a bourgeois little museum like this?" They invaded Carnegie Hall and a music student was heard to remark "The third violinist—flat—did you hear him go flat—boy, was that flat!" And finally they took Regents in June (their first, but unfortunately, not their last) and they were free again, free to sleep late in the morning, to get a job, and to grow taller (no kidding, some of the boys did grow that summer. . . .)



# The Age of Reason

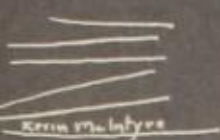
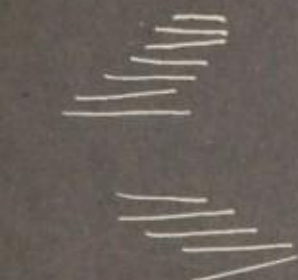
A junior definitely does not resemble a Boy Scout. M&A juniors, as a matter of fact, did not resemble anything then known on the face of the earth. They were Upperclassmen with all the worries of the world on their sweat-shirt-clad shoulders. What problems they had to face; History—and that invention of the devil known innocuously as the "Term Report," positively **NO** slacks or shorts of any kind to be worn by females attending this high school, chem lab, or who burned himself today? The endless pieces of black paper in Design 5, a firedrill with a Real Fire, induction into Arista for the lucky few, the sneaky little system known as grubbing for points, "I don't have to buy a ticket for the Semi-Annual, I'm in the Semi-Annual . . .," senior assembly, and regents, Regents, REGENTS . . . New noses were constantly appearing, Sputnik was launched, and with it, many speeches about the importance of the Humanities, G. O. membership was still declining, sneakers were getting dirtier and dirtier and the boys were getting taller. . . .



illustrated by Kevin McIntyre



# The Age of Anxiety



Who were those bronzed, lean giants (well, maybe not giants, exactly) and sylph-like maidens with sultry eyes and scarlet lips, those veritably demi-gods who stepped arrogantly into the hallowed halls of Music and Art last September . . . were they the Seniors? No, of course not, they were the teachers. The seniors were those small, wizened creatures who slithered in through the side entrance to avoid being seen by Mrs. Manheimer . . . "I took off the last week of school in June? I? Really, what do you think I am, Mrs. Manheimer, a truant or something? Like I mean, I was taking care of my sick aunt." They were the ones who put No-Doz pills back in business; how else could they stay awake studying for State Scholarship exams and College Boards? They decided what colleges to apply to, went to interviews and were sure they said all the wrong things, and waited around for the innocent-looking white envelopes that enclosed acceptance or rejection, life or death. They were introduced to American History, Shakespeare, and the Beat Generation in one large lump . . . some immortal unknown said, "Whoever told me the Senior year was the easiest?" Art Survey—there were definitely ninety-eight painters of the Italian Renaissance with unpronounceable names that all sounded like "Lasagna." Senior Day, when it was no fun to sneak into the Gym any more, because you were allowed to go. Agitators for the Senior Prom—"Aw c'mon, it's only five dollars down and a dollar a month for the next twenty years." Someone wrote a pamphlet "Ten Ways To Get Out of the Lunchroom Before the Warning Bell." And then there was good old history-eco, with the four minute break between periods that slowly narrowed to seven seconds, as the teacher kept droning on . . . the basketball team, that certainly had spirit, if nothing else . . . everyone ate lunch, but hardly ever in the lunchroom—talk in the lunchroom, do homework in the lunchroom, but EAT there? There were a startling number of absences . . . More people came into Arista (now there were eight whole boys in Arista, just think of that). Assembly lost some of its glitter . . . it was disgusting to think, after all the trouble they went through to get to be seniors, they'd have to start all over being freshmen next year. What ever happened to the G. O.? Contrary to public opinion, those were not paper airplanes being thrown around in Senior Orchestra—those were paper rockets. There was so much to think about and so much to do—photographs for the Yearbook—more term reports, the senior outing, the varsity show, homework . . . and then it all flew too quickly. The last report cards, the last Regents, everything was the last . . . graduation, which was the very last . . . and the boys were really tall this time . . . at last.

illustrated by Kevin McIntyre





So I figured  
if I said America's educational  
system was great....



Oh no! I had "3" but I erased it!



I did lousy.

Well...haha...  
guess I'll apply to Harvard now...  
hahahah...



Man,  
I just took it for kicks..



I wrote that!



Don't TALK about it!!  
I can't STAND it!

How'dja Like the Regents Scholarships?



I couldn't care less...



I'm tired..



Wasn't it simple?

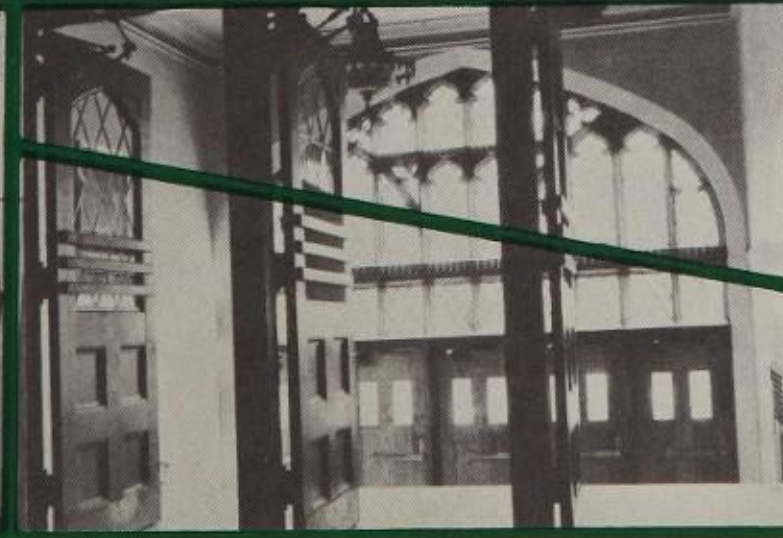
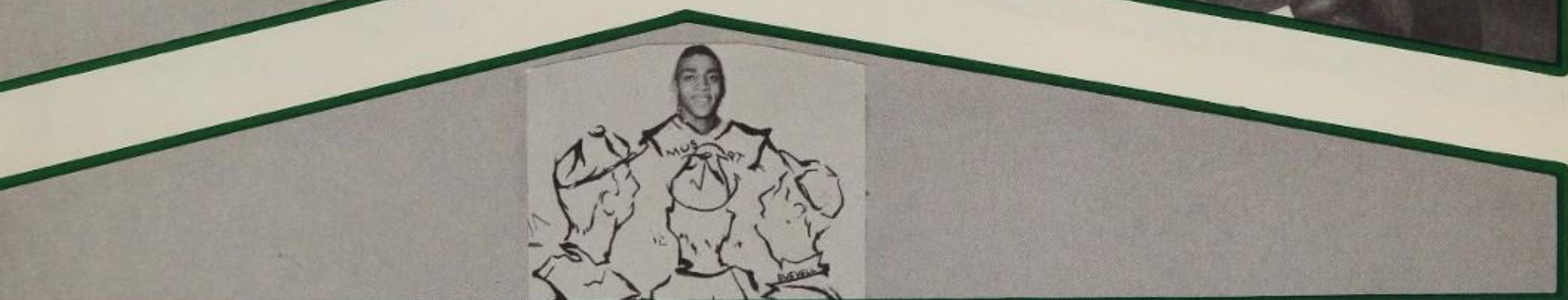
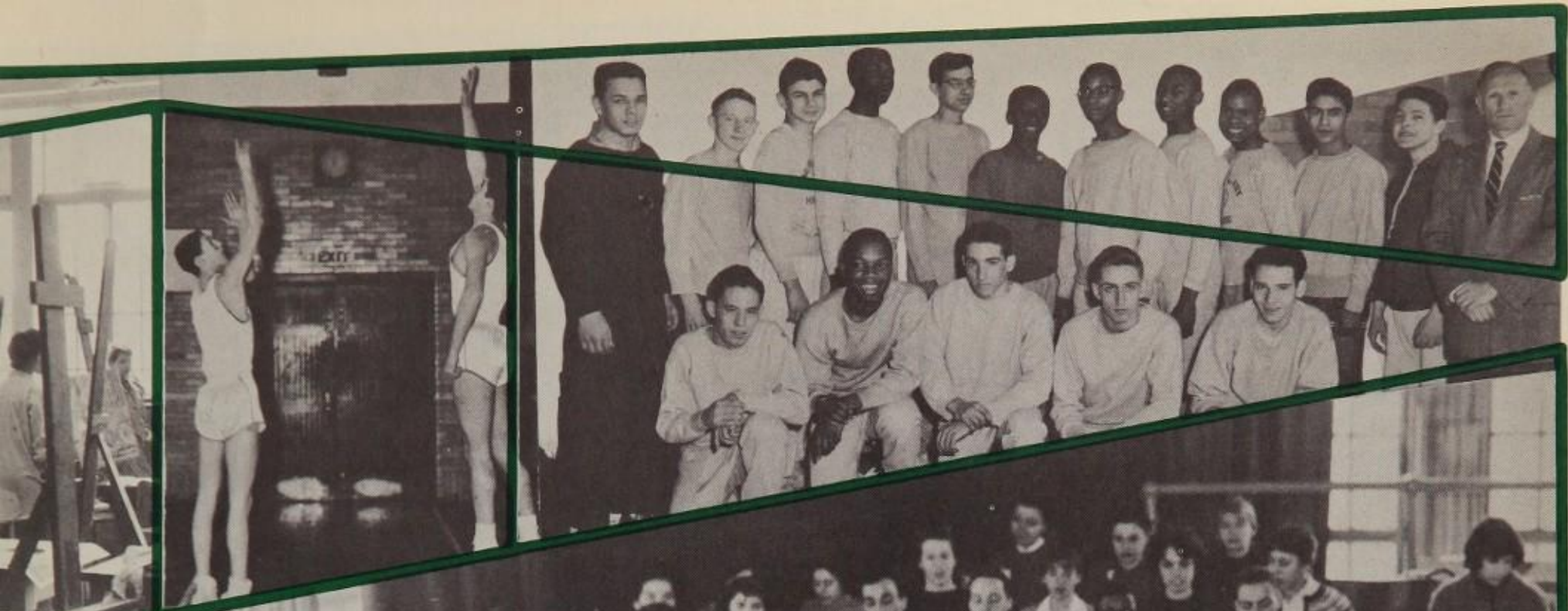


I got one right!









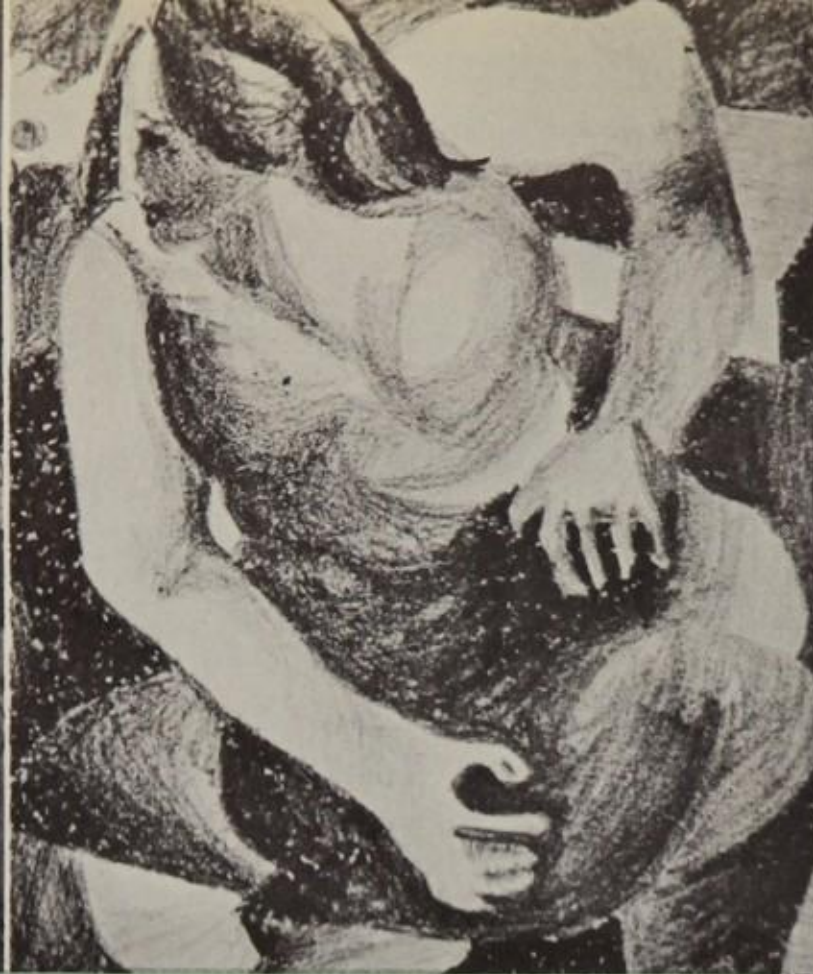




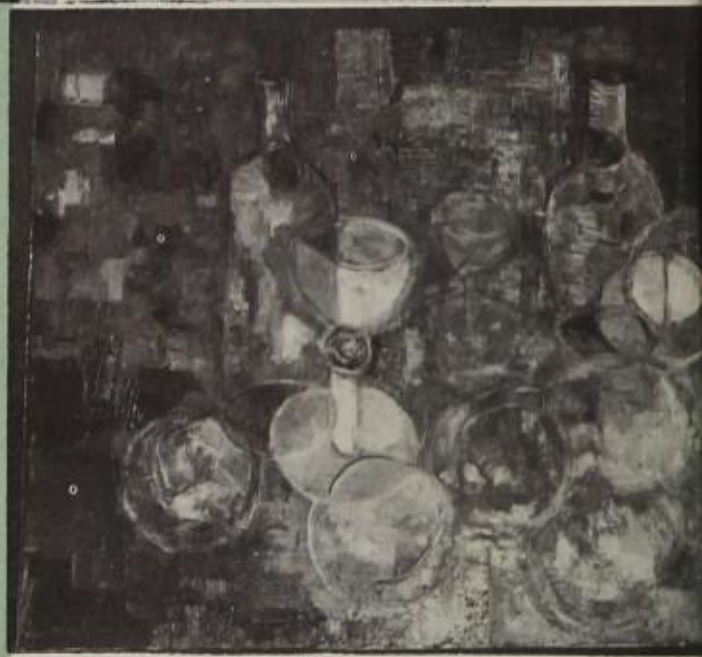




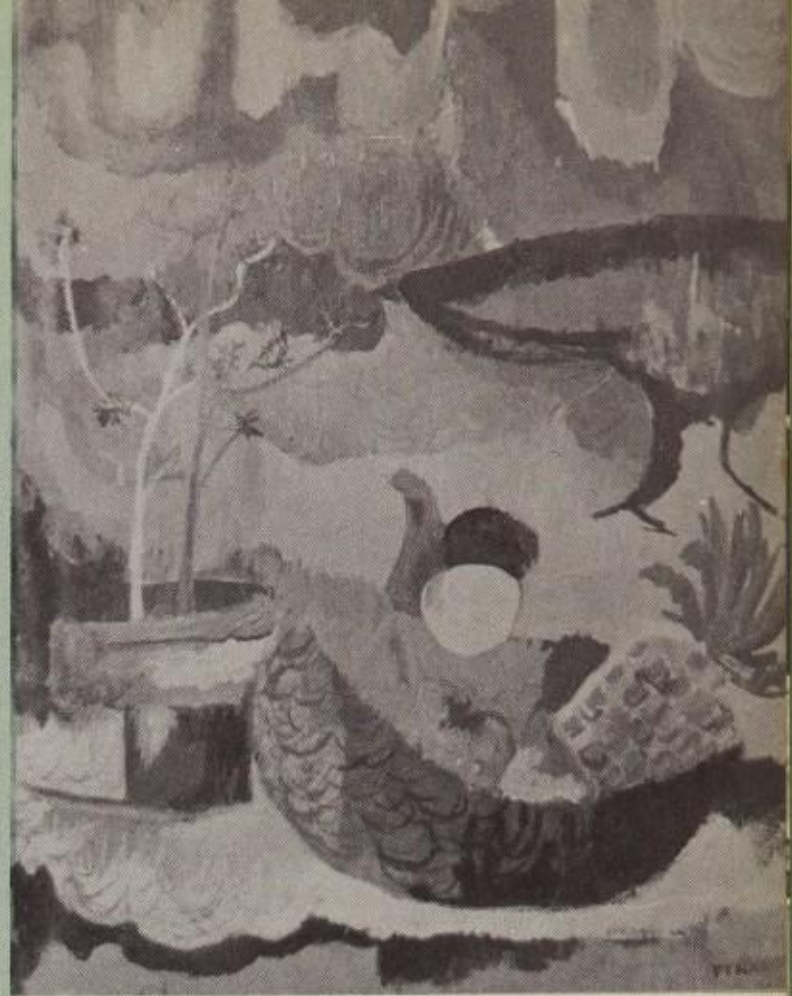




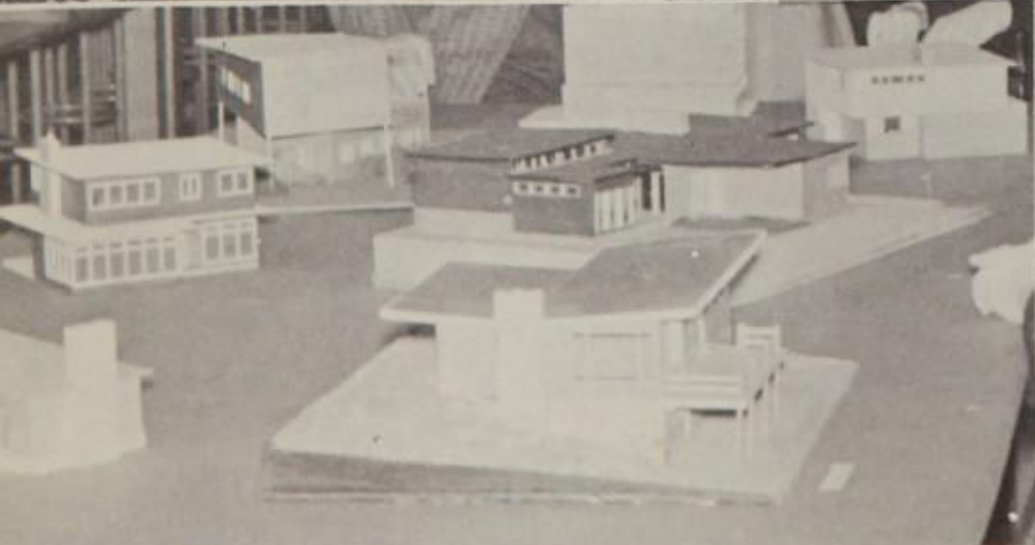
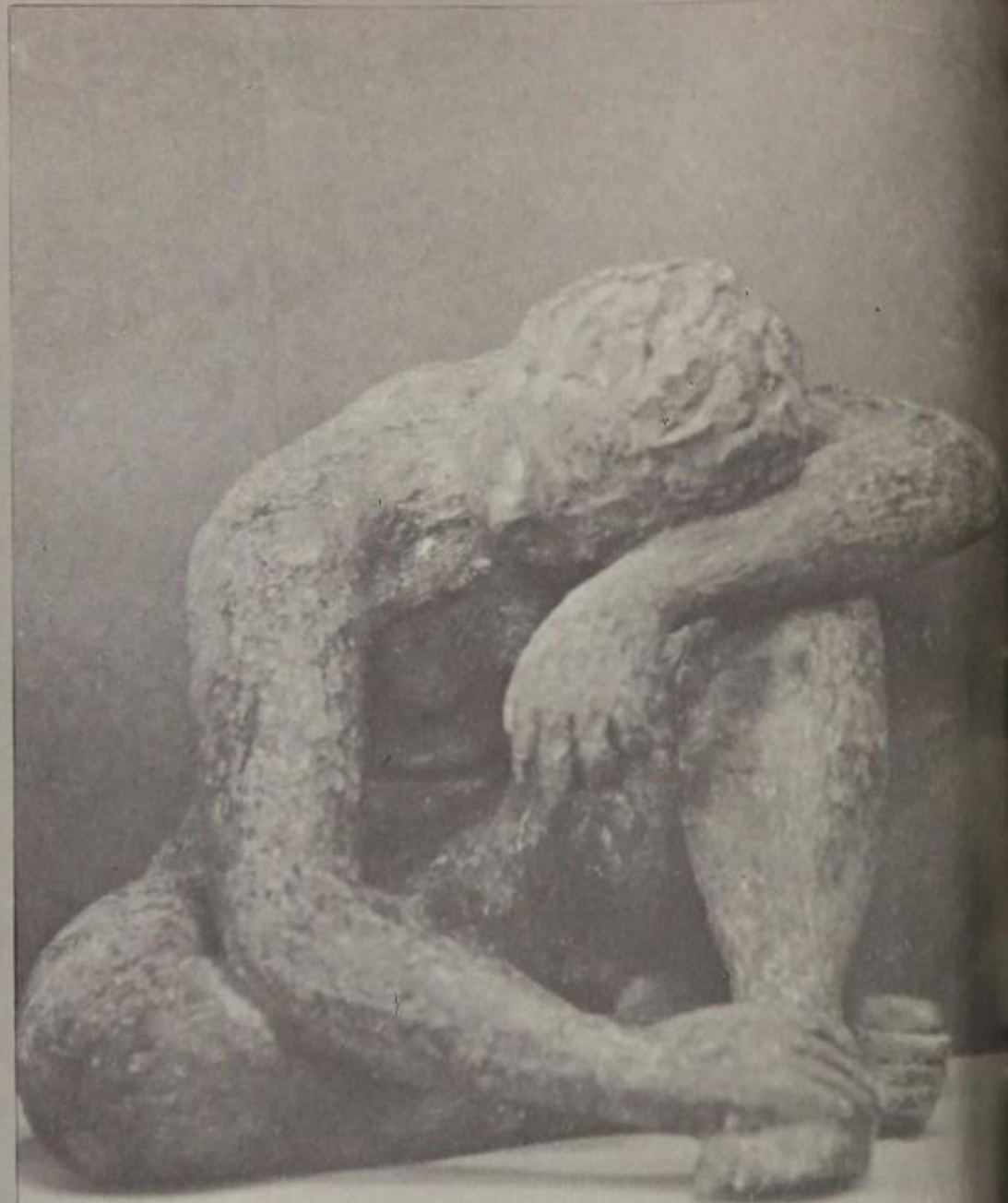
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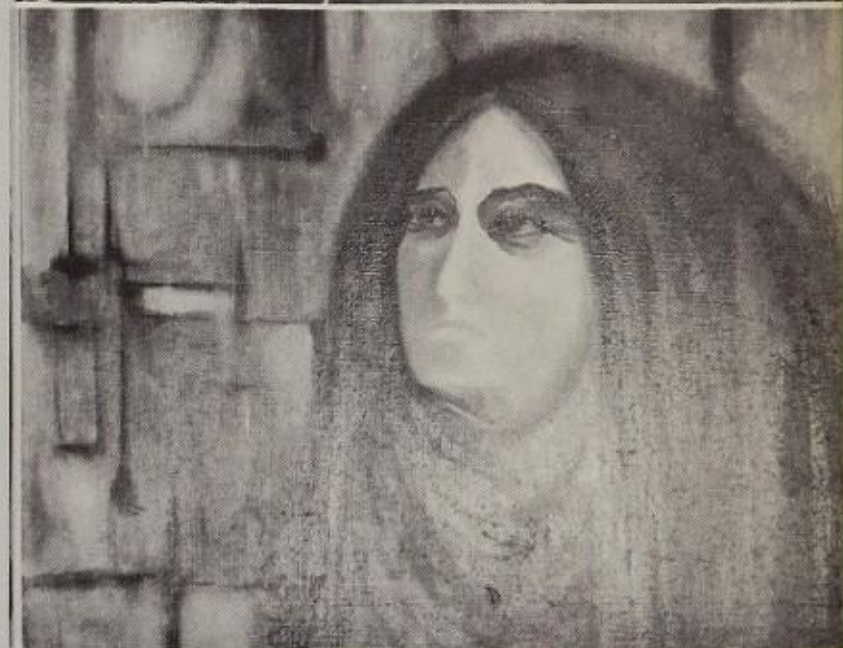


layout by Ernest Fox





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Mrs. Zaino's Studio		19 (RC)
Mr. Bloomstein's Studio		19 (LR)
Painting	George Masi	19 (CR)
Ceramics	Carol Yankey	19 (LL)





# brief diversion for flute and piano

ivan rosenblum

heading by Sue Eisenberg

Handwritten musical score for "brief diversion for flute and piano" by Ivan Rosenblum. The score is written on four systems of staves. Each system consists of a single treble staff for the flute and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The notation is handwritten in black ink. The first system has 7 measures. The second system has 6 measures. The third system has 6 measures. The fourth system has 6 measures. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots at the end of the final measure.

Stephen Lubin, copyist



This is a handwritten musical score for piano and voice, consisting of six systems of staves. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The piano part features complex textures with many triplets and sixteenth-note passages. The voice part is written in a single melodic line with some lyrics indicated by dots. The score is written on aged, slightly yellowed paper.

Handwritten musical score for piano and voice, consisting of six systems of staves. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The piano part features complex textures with many triplets and sixteenth-note passages. The voice part is written in a single melodic line with some lyrics indicated by dots. The score is written on aged, slightly yellowed paper.











*what's there to say*

They analyze your metaphor

And criticize your feet

Your meter isn't metric

You haven't got the beat

Ta dum

Ta dum

Iambic pentameter

Maybe it's trimeter or heptameter.

They tear apart

And rearrange

Some take things out

And try to change

Dissect each sound

Suspect each word

Discover thought

You've never heard

Mention a flower—you'll be a romanticist

Have an idea and now you're a plagiarist

Anarchist

Classicist

Or maybe a bore

Say no more

What's there to say?

Eva Lagzdins

*illustrated by Brana Lobel*





I stood there with three friends, and I was lucky, because it was a very unfriendly gym, in spite of the hordes that inhabited it. We commented on the state of each other's dresses, of which we were very proud. Now I know that I was hopelessly out of style; my skirt was too long, and I was wearing at least five crinolines. (This was a rather unsuccessful revival of the ante-bellum South.) No one had asked us to dance, and we were fidgeting. Finally a boy came up to me. He was almost palatable, with a minimum of blemishes, and he was only two or three inches shorter than I was.

"Wanna dance?"

"Okay." We started dancing to one of the slower rock 'n' roll tunes. His hands were very clammy.

"You go to Musicanart?" he mumbled.

"Yeah," I said.

## THE DANCE

"What termyin?"

"I'm a freshman."

"I'm a junior."

This was the extent of our conversation, except for the frequent intervals when he stepped on my toe and said "excuse me." At first I had wondered at my good luck, and gloated at the fact that my friends were standing in the place that I had left them, not dancing, just looking at me enviously. Here I was, insignificant little freshman, dancing with a Junior. A big, handsome Junior. No, certainly not big, and not handsome either. Then I began to wonder: what am I dancing with this schnurd for? So we stopped dancing. Actually, we stopped because the music was over. But, to me, it was like a Message From Above. I was all prepared to tell him I wouldn't dance with him again when he walked away. He didn't say "Thank you" or "Good-bye" or anything. He just walked away. And the funniest thing was, I didn't even know his name.

Lorne Grundy



# Love

*A candle with a vibrant flame  
Lights a shadowed world.  
Brightly burns the tallow stick  
And quickly turns a silver wick  
to ash.*

*The waxen tears gather slow,  
overflow and then,  
In trail oblique,  
Trickle down a waxen cheek.*

*And when the candle is diminished  
To a pool of melted wax,  
Then, and only then, the flame  
Is finished.*

*Lighting on a different wick,  
It leaves my tallow heart  
For dead.*

*Ellen Rosenberg*

*Walls you cannot fathom sleep  
Within a room I keep  
And I lie senseless in this place  
Beyond the arms of your embrace.*

*Rima Berg*

**Walls**





## The Leopard and The Stag



*Illustrated by Brana Lobel*

When I was young  
and longing to be full-blown  
with wings like a white tent,  
My mother was a leopard  
and faultless in her black spots.

When I was young and  
wished for a dog instead  
of a kiss,  
My father was an arctic stag  
who stands in moonlight like a  
dark king.

Then, when I was thinking  
of my wings and my dog,  
The sun rose and cruelly turned  
my mother into a  
woman,  
and changed a stag into a  
man.

oh

cruel, sweet sun,  
you busted my tent  
and killed a dog  
and showed me a boy who loves me.

Perhaps I will be a leopard soon.

Joan Solet



## Child

*a singing child plays  
and  
vibrating  
with the heat of summer  
runs  
half naked through  
streets  
laughing  
shouting  
living not knowing why*

*Susan Shawn*

## Old Woman

*She wakes,  
Believing it is yesterday  
Until she rises,  
And, with tarnished hands,  
Sets about to do yesterday's tasks.*

*Ellen Rosenberg*



*drawing by Harriet Russell*

## The Smallness of The Day

*The smallness of the day is emphasized  
by whispers. The low, little lies infect  
a thousand lips that will not shape  
beyond the teacup rim of courtesy.  
The drawing room of progress amplifies  
the lesser speeches with a lemon slice,  
and our brief truth expands to nothingness.*

*Katherine Kalty*



## School Days,

## School Days,

## Good Old Golden.....

I was in that old building when from the hall I could barely make out the cracked voice of that voice student, the goon who thought he was the biggest wheel in the whole school, or so the wheels say. Anyway, I didn't want to get stuck making conversation, so I ducked into the nearest staircase. That wasn't the only reason I took to the stairs. Actually, my hall pass is last year's model (and the wrong color), and it isn't really safe to be caught carrying something that isn't "in." I can remember when I was a freshman, all the seniors seemed to get around so well, but now, well I AM A SENIOR! I seem to manage. You know the freshmen just seem to be getting smaller and smaller. I know I was pretty big myself when I came in. Boy, those were the good old days when we wore jeans to school. Man, that was comfort.

Gosh, I just seem to get cheated out of my major subjects. They are always the wrong periods and I can't get to class. And lunch, I always get the wrong lunch period. All my friends are in the other ones. That never fails. And besides that, the lunch room is always the duller place during your lunch period—so what I usually do is take 2 lunches and then go to my Survey class, to the tune of my teacher's boosted ego. Anyway, today I am thinking of going over to City for dessert, but I may not, as I have heard that *He* is on the rampage again and I might not get back for my next lunch. That is when a guy I met yesterday from City is coming to see me, so I really ought to be around to cultivate the relationship a little.

You can never guess what has happened. After I went to Survey, I went to (you would never think it of me) English. That is such an easy class that I never bother to attend, but there are times I want to go to a big name college (you must forgive me for using that dirty word but), so on those days I ambitiously attend classes. Where I would really like to go is Swarthmore, but I don't think my parents would like it. My father writes me every year from Kalamazoo, and last time he wrote he said he thought Radcliffe was better for me as far as Freud goes, but that just isn't the type of school I want. Anyway, Ma says she thinks I should go to Reed, or something in that area. (It isn't that she doesn't love me or anything, It is just that psychologically we aren't right for each other,—or at least that is what her psychiatrist says. Mine thinks differently.) So, I am torn between the two—both want me about 20,000 miles apart, according to the location of my parents, they meet in exactly two places. One is in the Arctic Circle, the other in the Atlantic, and neither has a school that is right for me. What do you do with such parents? I don't know, I just don't know.

Thea Brodsky

*blockprint by Rose Lau*





## ART SURVEY REVISITED

The caveman was a beastly sort,  
he murdered mammoths just for sport.  
And then desiring friends to know,  
immortalized them in Lascaux.

In Egypt they believed in after-life and trial  
they built their pyramids upon the Nile.  
I think, though hieroglyphs have never said,  
they spent their whole lives wishing they were dead.

Ashtaroth, Bel and Marduk  
comprised Chaldean belief  
they sculpted gods  
who looked like clods  
(all done in bas-relief).

The Greeks were the greatest of sculptors  
who in the world dares deny—  
old Phidias and Myron  
inspired Lord Byron  
and were gone in the flick of an eye.  
(not to mention the Parthenon, precursor of  
Rome's colosseum,  
which now does reside, to Lord Elgin's great pride,  
in the glorious British Museum).

Brana Lobel



*illustrated by Brana Lobel*



Music is the mediator between the spiritual and the sensual life.  
Although the spirit be not master of that which it creates through  
music, yet it is blessed in this creation, which like every creation  
of art is mightier than the artist.

BEETHOVEN



print by Irwin Gleiberman

**From Arpeggios and Groans  
to  
Full Senior Orchestra**



The illustration is a monochromatic green-toned drawing. It depicts a landscape with a body of water in the foreground, possibly a river or a lake. The water is rendered with soft, wavy lines. In the background, there are rolling hills or mountains, and a small cluster of trees or a village is visible on the right side. The overall style is soft and atmospheric, with a focus on light and shadow. The text is placed on the left side of the page, and the signature 'Rosen' is visible in the lower right corner of the illustration.

## NOCTURNE

How white lights stir the black filled sleep  
as the night moves in the street  
the dead awake and voiceless feet  
with seaweed in their dead toes weep  
for day and while the children creep  
together, long hands and fingers meet  
to feel the softness of the sheet  
that holds the darkness as they sleep.

With moans they hear the grasses dying  
while white the moon keeps the night  
with softness holding still  
heads of children's close curls lying  
knotted tightly in their sleep filled fright  
now white lights stir the black of night.

*illustrated by Sue Rosen*

Susan Shawn



Morning Song

For you the dream.  
For me the waking  
To winter cold  
Frost on  
Pigeon-spattered panes,  
And city brick-dark  
In frozen day.

Sea Song

Yesterday,  
When the sky spread thin on the sea,  
We sat at the ebb:  
Watched the tide rear break waters,  
Saw opal mussels cling to rocks,  
Heard iron black gongs.

Yesterday,  
When the sea-iced wind blew sand  
Against wind worn rocks,  
And bent the grass,  
We sat at the ebb, watching.

Yesterday,  
When the fisherfolk spoke sad  
Songs of death,  
And wild as sea-whipped wind,  
We ran back, singing.

Life-cold,  
I by-pass myrrh  
And cloves of sleep  
To awaken  
The morning to me.  
For you the dream.

For me the waking.  
No fragile lace gliding  
Softly on marble floors  
In yesterday.  
But scratching woolen  
Today.  
For me.

For you the dream.

Louise Sorkin

Lois I. Cassen





*print by Judy Schwartz*

## Premeditation

My mother, none other,  
Has made me a brother  
To plunder my thunder  
And bother my father.

This slobbering robber  
I'm dying to clobber  
A fat little blubber  
Who dresses in rubber  
Possesses a voice  
A coyote would treasure—  
The louder the lieder.  
The lesser the pleasure  
The morer I ponder  
Why he had to be born . . .

Steven Lubin

## ODE TO THE ESOTERIC

I'm a night people, a nightnik . . .  
with Proust under the arm,  
talking of sex with no trace of alarm.

A poetess, of course . . .  
for I love Irish tweeds  
and swaying earrings of jade beads.

An artist as well . . .  
I understand Pollack;  
isn't DeKooning utterly symbolic?

A true literati . . .  
give me Kerouac;  
anything else is less than hack.

One of the cognoscenti, avantgarde as can be.  
But while I'm sixteen, it doesn't look that bad on me.

Erica Mann



## Caught Again

My program card? Gee, I must've left it home.

It was due today? You're KIDDING!

You mean we're NOT allowed to smoke in the auditorium?

Honest, I COMPLETELY forgot that yesterday was the test.

Don't be silly. I've never needed a hall pass.

... but I wasn't laughing, I was coughing.

How could I see his answer from here?

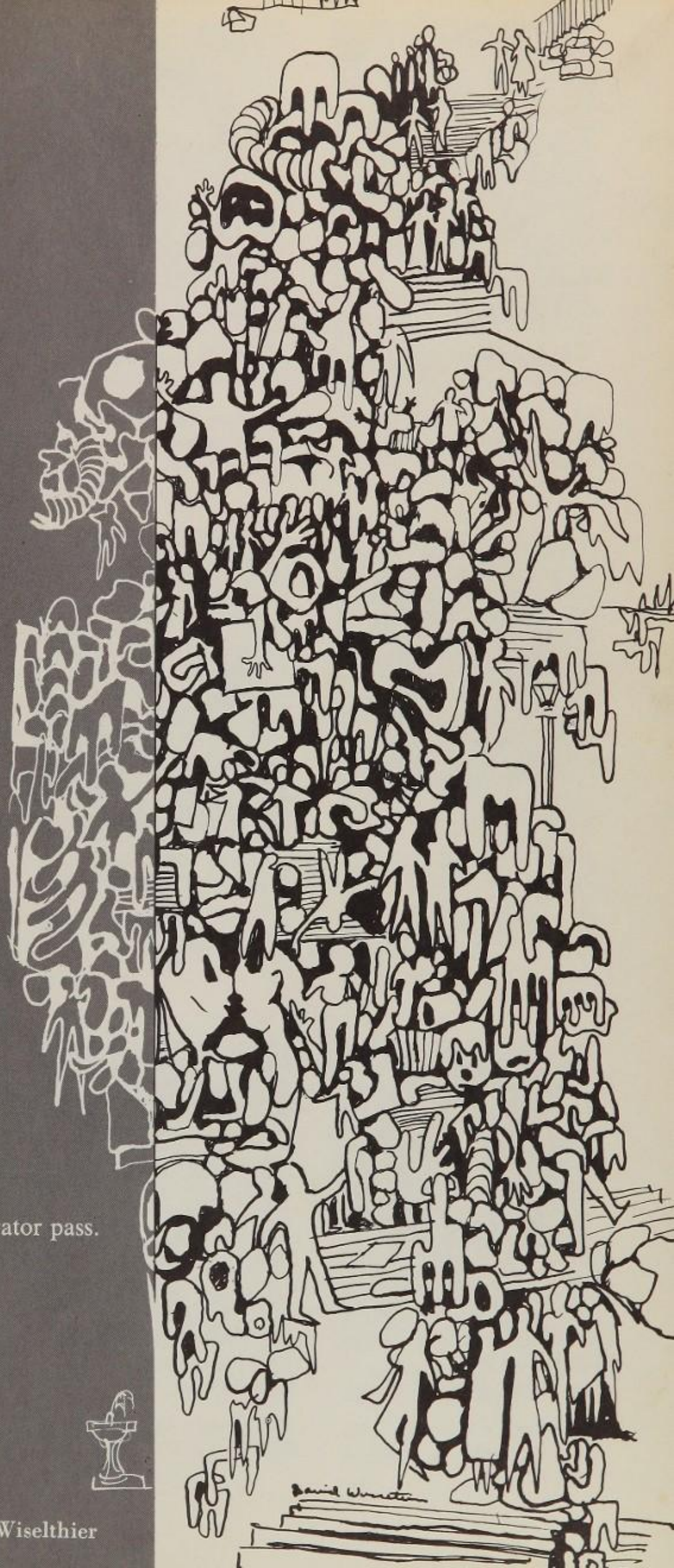
Gee, the teacher said I didn't need an elevator pass.

Gosh, I must've put "IRT" instead of "IND" accidentally.

Oh, I must've shown you the wrong page.



*illustrated by David Wiselthier*





*Best wish for a colorful, successful, and happy future in memory of our dear English class*



JULIE AARON  
251 Seaman Ave., Man.

*Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?*



RACHELLE ABRAHAM  
95 Cabrini Blvd., Man.

*The best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them with new.*



JUDITH ABRAMOWITZ  
285 Riverside Drive, Man.

*The golden rule is that there are no golden rules.*



JERRY ANNE AGATE  
1215 Fifth Ave., Man.

*Be faithful to that which exists nowhere but in yourself, and thus make yourself indispensable.*



JOAN AMDUR  
21-15 34 Ave., Qu.

*I'm nobody! Who are you? Are you nobody, too?*



HELENE AMPSSLER  
355 E. 88 St., Man.

*They are all able because they think they are able.*



HEIDI AUER  
32-13 86 St., Qu.

*Remember this; that very little is needed to make a happy life.*



PAULA AUERBACH  
50-30 39 Place, Qu.

*The supreme happiness of life is to love and to be loved.*



MARGIE AXELRAD  
2523 Holland Ave., Bx.

*It is part of human nature to think wise things and do ridiculous ones.*



ROSE BARAL  
80 Van Cortlandt Park S., Bx.

*We have nothing for our hunger except the proud and trembling moments, one by one.*





LYDIA ALBERTI  
9 Seaman Ave., Man.

*Let's go hand in hand, not  
one before another.*



LEWIS ALEXANDER  
229 W. 78 St., Man.

*I'm a man of many words so  
I can't say anything worth-  
while in a few.*



MANUEL ALFARO  
416 W. 118 St., Man.

*It is better to be quiet and let  
people think you are smart,  
than talk too much and prove  
otherwise.*



FRANCES ALTMAN  
21-50 33 Road, Qu.

*Knowledge without practice  
makes but half the artist.*



HOWARD ANDROWITZ  
747 Blake Ave., B'klyn.

*Music is my motto, college is  
my scheme — If I sang like  
Caruso, it would satisfy my  
dream.*



NORA ANTHONY  
209 W. 97 St., Man.

*Still waiting for Godot.*



CHARLES ARATO  
224 Senator St., B'klyn.

*Do I contradict myself? Very  
well then, I contradict myself.*



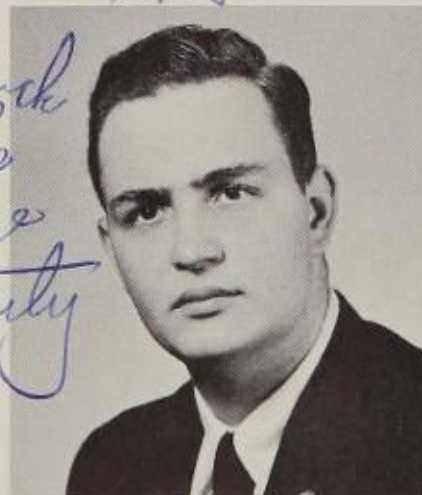
MURIEL ARKUS

141-17 72 Road, Qu.  
*Music moves us, and we know  
not why. We feel the tears  
but cannot trace their source.*



ALEXANDRA BARBACK  
758 Stanley Ave., B'klyn.

*Man is the master of his fate.*



MARTIN BARD  
1498 Vyse Ave., Bx.

*High notes, low notes, up and  
down the scale, music is the  
one thing I've got for sale.*



ROBIN BARLOW  
1195 Anderson Ave., Bx.

*Life? Butterfly on swaying  
branch, that's all—but exqui-  
site.*





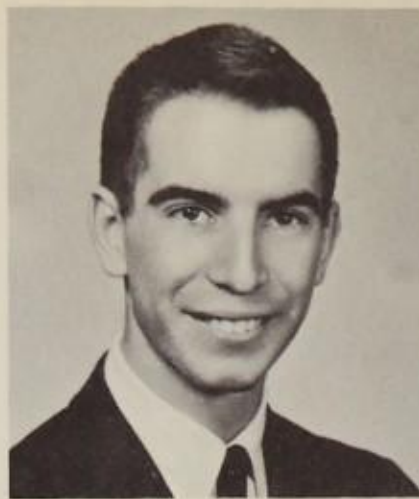
BARBARA BARNES  
285 E. 199 St., Bx.

*What we obtain too cheaply,  
we esteem too lightly; it is  
dearness only that gives every-  
thing its value.*



JOYCE BASS  
1480 Parkchester Road, Bx.

*The world stands out on either  
side, no wider than the heart  
is wide.*



JONATHAN M. BATES  
10 Park Terrace East, Man.

*Man is but a reed, the weakest  
in nature, but he is a thinking  
reed.*



IRWIN BAUMEL  
2084 Bronx Park East, Bx.

*Peace and honest friendship  
with all teachers; entangling  
alliances with none.*



JOHNNIE BENNINGS  
460 W. 149 St., Man.

*With malice toward none;  
with charity for all.*



LAWRENCE BERENSON  
118-40 Metropolitan Ave., Qu.

*Blessed be the man who, hav-  
ing nothing to say, abstains  
from giving us wordy evidence  
of the fact.*



RIMA BERG  
6330 Cromwell Crescent, Qu.

*What signs of spring do you  
hold in your hand? A rose of  
blood and a white lily.*



CONNIE BERKE  
955 Walton Ave., Bx.

*It is in learning music that  
many useful hearts learn to  
love.*



JANICE BERMAN  
4555 Henry Hudson P'kwy.,  
Bx.

*We little know the things for  
which we pray.*



MICHAEL BERNSOHN  
1818 Topping Ave., Bx.

*Thought makes the whole  
dignity of man; therefore to  
think well, that is the only  
morality.*



BEN BERNSTEIN  
3451 Giles Place, Bx.

*To be great is to be misunder-  
stood.*





TONY BEAUMONT  
600 W. 150 St., Man.

*Early to bed, early to rise,  
make a man healthy, wealthy,  
and wise?*



SUE BECK  
482 E. 167 St., Bx.

*Nor skin, nor hide, nor fleece  
shall cover you . . .*



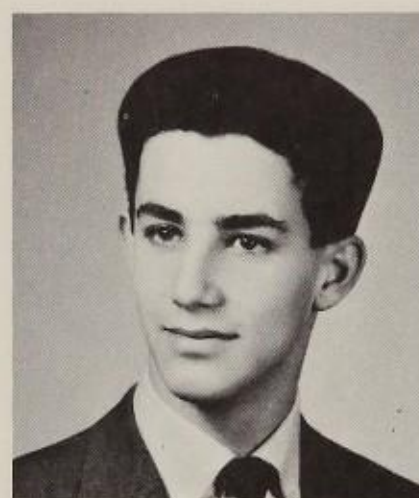
VIRGINIA BEDIGIAN  
2529 Amsterdam Ave., Man.

*Cease to inquire what the  
future has in store and take  
as a gift whatever the day  
brings forth.*



JOAN BENNETT  
258 W. 153 St., Man.

*If God is for us, who can be  
against us?*



RICKI BERKE  
955 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Progress is the real cure for  
an overestimate of ourselves.*



ARNOLD BERMAN  
21-36 33 Road, Qu.

*Life is my college. May I  
graduate well, and earn some  
honors.*



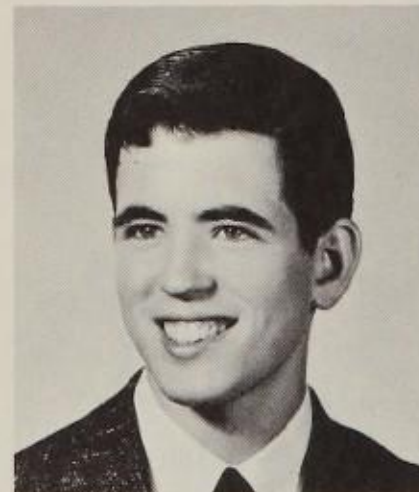
JUDY BERNSTEIN  
80 Knolls Crescent, Bx.

*Culture is to know the best  
that has been said and thought  
in the world.*



TINA BLOOMSTEIN  
1901 Dorchester Road, Bklyn.

*He that is of merry heart  
bath a continual feast.*



BERNARD BLUM  
67-11 Beach Channel Drive,  
Queens

*So near and oh so far, no  
matter what heaven may send  
— to the castle I'll get half-  
asleep in the end.*



CAROL BLUM  
240 W. 261 St., Bx.

*In the lexicon of youth there  
is no such word as "fail."*





PEGGY BLUMENTHAL  
1560 Unionport Road, Bx.

*Some friendships are made by nature, some by contact, some by interest, and some by souls.*



JACK BOBER  
100 Arden St., Man.

!!!!



EMILY BOBSON  
3980 Orloff Ave., Bx.

*Music and rhythm find their way into the secret places of the soul.*



THEA BRODSKY  
51 Fifth Ave., Man.

*I long ago lost a hound, a bay horse, and a turtledove, and am still on their trail.*



DIANA BRODY  
245 E. Gun Hill Road, Bx.

*To be happy is not the purpose of our being . . . but to deserve happiness.*



HOWARD BROWN  
1075 Gerard Ave., Bx.

*But, teacher, doesn't absence make the heart grow fonder?*



SAMUEL BROWN

2093 Machson Ave., Man.  
*Suddenly, the worst turn the best to the brave.*



KENNETH BUSHBY  
526 W. 152 St., Man.

*To thine own self be true.*



LOIS BUXBAUM

3956 45 St., Qu.  
*Hélas! Je sais un chant d'amour triste et gai, tour à tour.*



RONALD CAPICOTTO  
1960 E. 36 St., B'klyn.

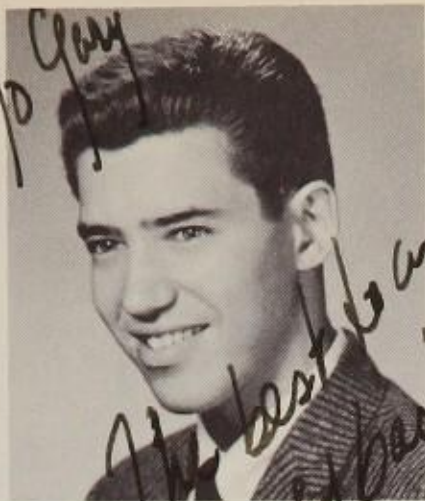
*Education has for its object the formation of character.*





HELEN BOHMER  
3200 Netherland Ave., Bx.

*We think that is which appears to be.*



BARTON BOOKMAN  
1815 Prospect Ave., Bx.

*Though man makes the money, the money does not make the man.*



ELLEN BRANDT  
55 W. Mosholu P'ky. N., Bx.

*He who takes not when he may, when he shall will have nay.*



SHEILA BRIDGMAN  
1825 Harrison Ave., Bx.

*But to act, that each tomorrow find us farther than today.*



THOMAS BROWN  
342 W. 21 St., Man.

*I was gratified to be able to answer promptly, and I did. I said I didn't know.*



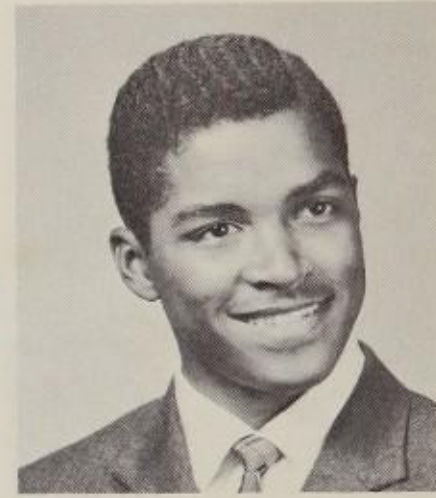
MARGERY BRUSSEL  
465 W. 23 St., Man.

*Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter.*



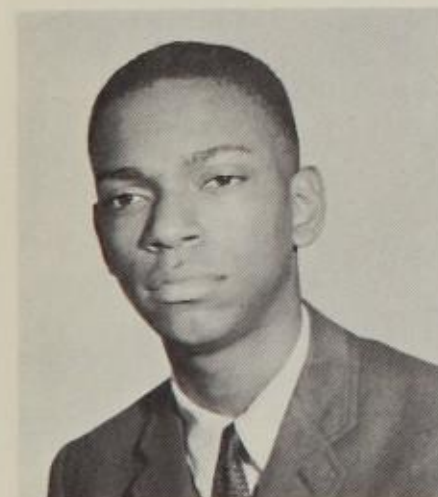
A. ELAINE BSCHEIDER  
14-78 164 St., Qu.

*Art is not the bread of life, but the wine.*



RONALD BURNS  
285 St. Nicholas Ave., Man.

*I cannot but remember such things were, that were most precious to me.*



EARL CARTER  
244 W. 149 St., Man.

*To each his own.*



ROBERTA CASE  
120 Gale Place, Bx.

*Tomorrow we again embark upon the boundless sea.*







ELLEN CASSEN  
3120 Bainbridge Ave., Bx.

*Good morning life, and all things good and beautiful.*



LOIS CASSEN  
160 Riverside Drive, Man.

*Ever he longs who is lured by the sea.*



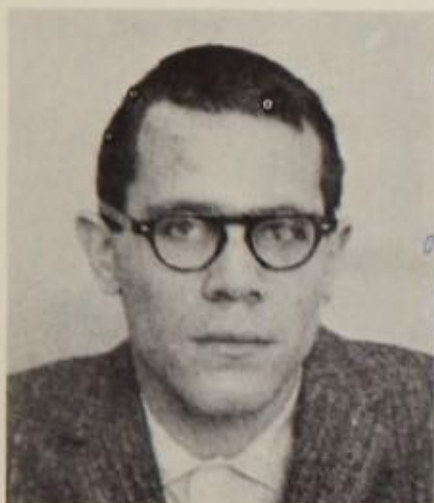
LUIS CASTELLAR  
1761 Third Ave., Man.

*The birds may kiss the butterflies.*



MARA D. CLEMENS  
2343 Valentine Ave., Bx.

*A lasting friendship is life's most worthwhile goal.*



STEPHEN CHARMAZ  
1665 Macombs Road, Bx.

*Idleness is only the refuge of weak minds.*



LEWIS CHARTOCK  
50 W. 96 St., Man.

*Whoso would be a man must be a non-conformist.*



MARSHA CHERASKIN  
1950 Andrews Ave., Bx.

*The only competition worthy of a wise man is with himself.*



JOEL CHERNET  
701 Avenue C, B'klyn.

*Dig! Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast.*



BARBARA COHEN  
730 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*A good painting lends joyousness to a wall.*



GARY COHEN  
3950 Bronx Blvd., Bx.

*When on this page you chance to look, just think of me and close this book.*





JEAN CHALLENGER  
2759 Barker Ave., Bx.

*It is easier to believe than to deny. Our minds are naturally affirmative.*



ROGER CHALMERS  
41 Convent Ave., Man.

*Civil disturbance is the moral characteristic of a person's ability to do anything.*



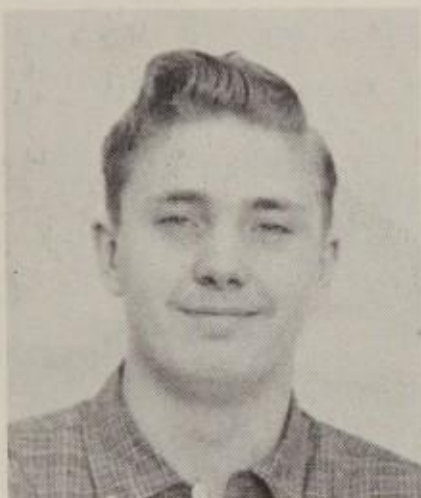
CAROL CHARLAT  
340 Riverside Drive, Man.

*Life, like a dome of many-colored glass, stains the white radiance of eternity.*



STEVE CHERNIS  
27 W. 86 St., Man.

*Man believes most that which he least understands.*



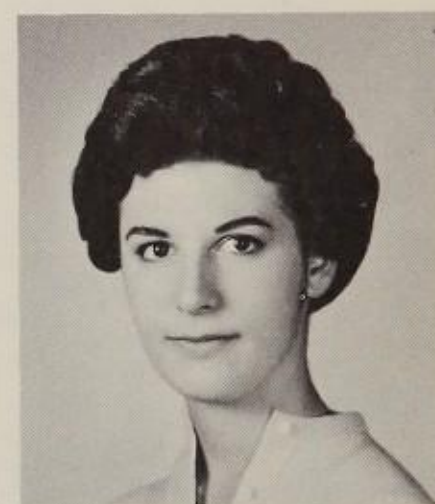
CARL CHRISTENSEN

*The sting of a reproach is the truth of it.*



MARTHA CITRIN  
1 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*There are two difficult things in life; one is to make a name for oneself, the other is to keep it.*



CAROLE CLARK  
117 W. 197 St., Bx.

*Beauty is truth, and truth is beauty.*



JAMES COHEN  
151 Central Park West, Man.

*All the world is queer save thee and me, and even thou art a little queer.*



MICHAEL COHEN  
130 W. 86 St., Man.

*It is not the truth that makes man great, but man that makes truth great.*



*To day -  
Keep up the  
Goodward  
Acte  
Cohen*



PETER COHEN  
511 E. 20 St., Man.

*More servants wait on man than he'll take notice of.*





SANDRA COHEN  
285 Riverside Drive, Man.

*No man is wiser for his learning. Wit and wisdom are born with a man.*



VICKI COHEN  
3505 Decatur Ave., Bx.

*If you think the world is all wrong, remember that it contains people like you.*



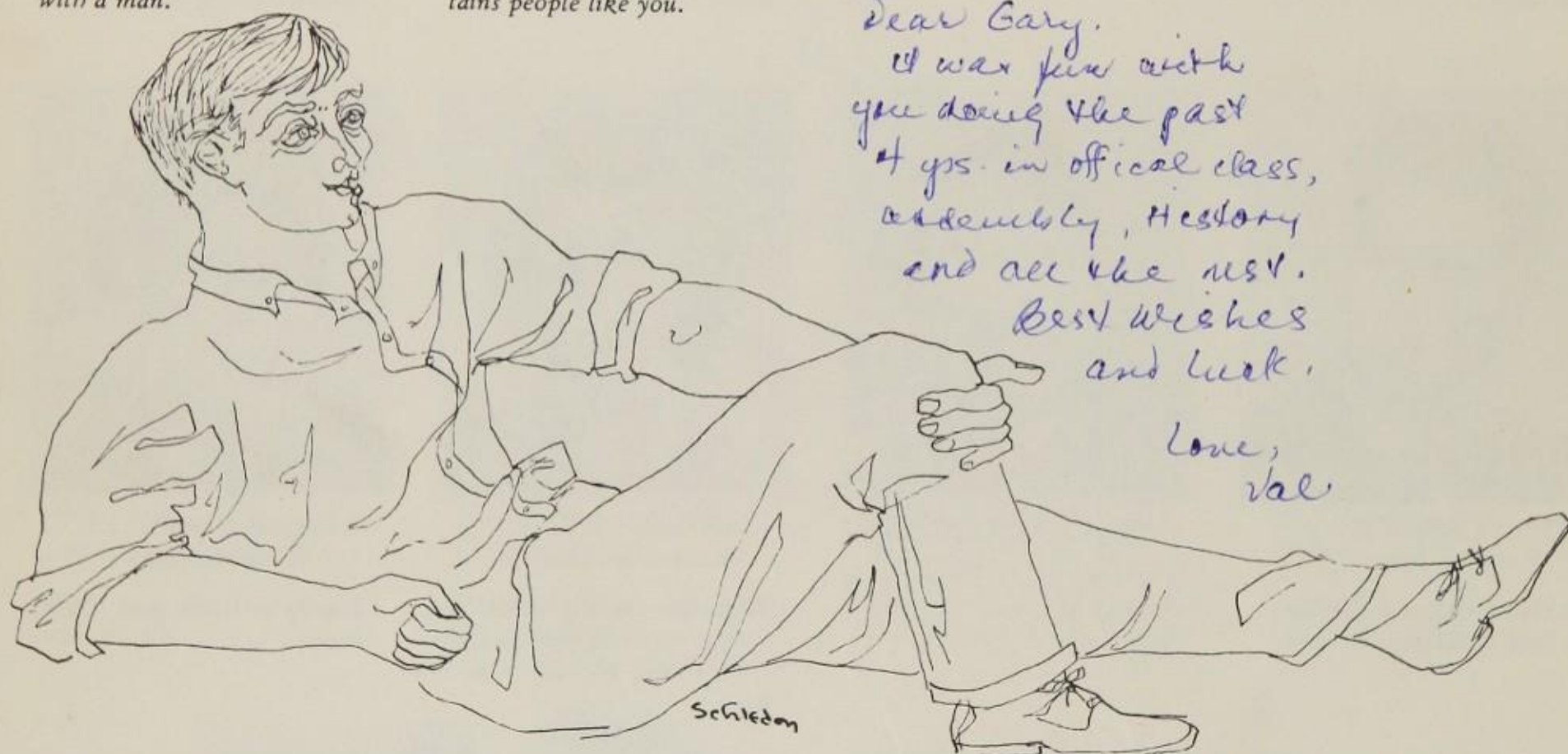
VALERIE COLLYMORE  
839 Freeman St., Bx.

*Music is the universal language of mankind.*



MARILYN COOK  
3424 Gates Place, Bx.

*If I contradict myself . . . well then I contradict myself.*



STEPHEN DEUTCH  
26 E. 200 St., Bx.

*Let's face the music and art,  
It's time to part.*



LAWRENCE DIAMOND  
3341 Reservoir Oval, Bx.

*Oh dreamer of dreams—Why  
should I strive to set the  
crooked straight?*



LINDA DOMBROW  
908 E. 181 St., Bx.

*Wherever there is life, there  
is hope.*



JEAN DONIGIAN  
516 W. 136 St., Man.

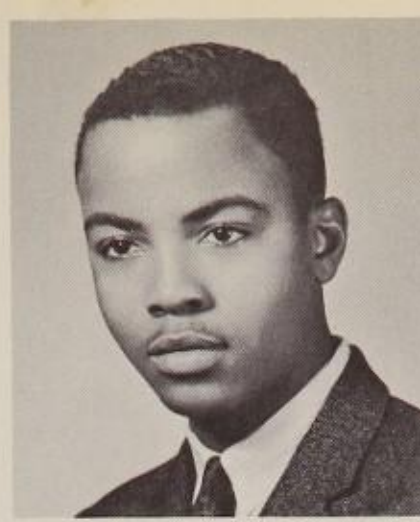
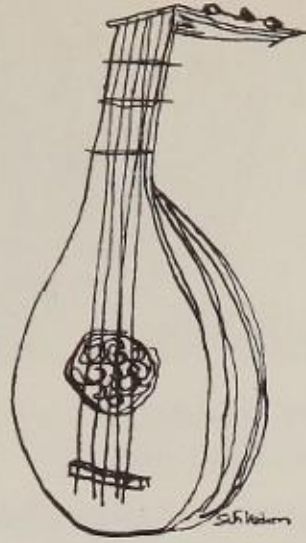
*They are not long, laughter,  
love, desire and hate. They  
have no portion in us after we  
pass the gate.*





JAY WILLIAM CORN  
130 Gale Place, Bx.

*Knowledge is the greatest key;  
for it can open the door to  
anything one may desire.*



DAVID COVINGTON  
30 W. 141 St., Man.

*Nature alone is infinitely rich  
and nature alone forms the  
good artist.*



KAREN CROSSEN  
465 West End Ave., Man.

*Do not go gentle into that  
good night; rage, rage against  
the dying of the light.*



ELLIN CUMMINGS  
44 Morningside Drive, Man.

*Still waters run deep.*



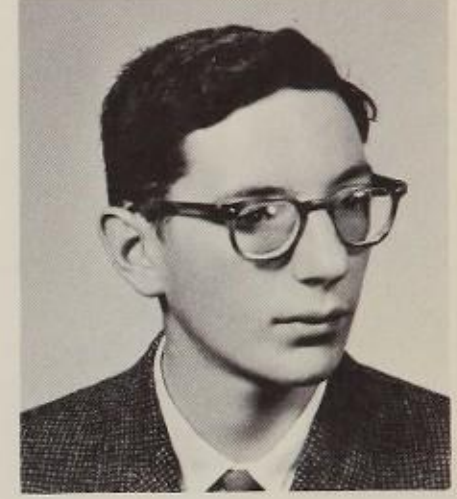
NOELLE CUSUMANO  
170 W. 73 St., Man.

*Life is a banquet and most  
poor fools are starving to  
death.*



FLORENCE DACH  
1848 Monroe Ave., Bx.

*Awake, my little ones and fill  
the cup, before life's liquor in  
its cup be dry.*



MICHAEL DAVIDSON  
3850 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*I once cried when I saw a man  
who had no shoes, but then I  
saw a man who had no feet.*

*To Mary  
and I hope I  
hope of  
the future  
John*



JOHN DORSEY  
1551 Southern Blvd., Bx.

*Eis Aiona . . . Forever.*



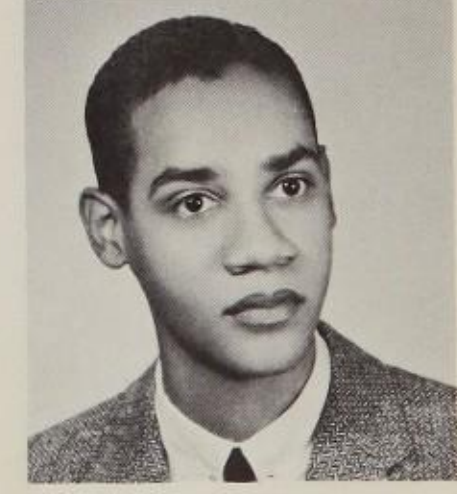
GEORGE DRAGONETTI  
941 Leggett Ave., Bx.

*There is nothing either good  
or bad, but thinking makes it  
so.*



WILLIAM DUEVELL  
245 West 107 St., Man.

*When you can get along  
you're that much ahead.*



ADOLPHUS EALEY  
39 Centre Mall, B'klyn.

*Character teaches above our  
wills.*





ELLY EBNER  
2110 Bronx Park East, Bx.

*If you confer a benefit, never  
remember it; if you receive  
one, never forget it.*



MARGARET EDWARDS  
467 W. 152 St., Man.

*I have nothing to offer but  
blood, toil, tears, and sweat.*



JANE EHRLICH  
31 W. 10 St., Man.

*Of all noises I think music is  
the least disagreeable.*



SUSAN EISENBERG  
1420 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*This is a world of fog like  
amethyst.*



NEIL ERDWEIN  
2724 Holland Ave., Bx.

*More men are killed by over-  
work than the importance of  
the word justifies.*



BETH ANN ERLIC  
1523 Unionport Road, Bx.

*Man doth not live by bread  
alone.*



IRENE ESKENAZI  
3240 Henry Hudson P'kwy.,  
Bx.

*Our chief want in life is  
somebody who shall make us  
do what we can.*



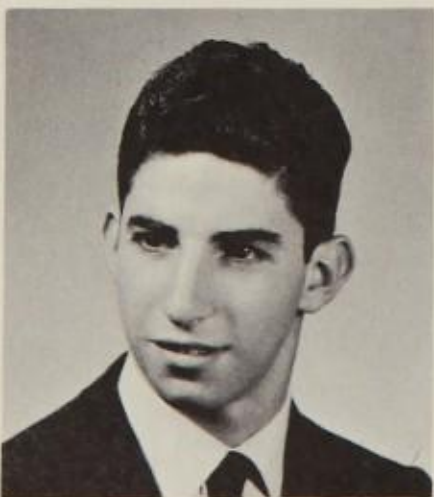
RUTH FACTOR  
3536 76 St., Qu.

*Let us not burden our remem-  
brances with a heaviness that's  
gone.*



BARRY FADER  
2675 Morris Ave., Bx.

*I think, therefore, I am!*



GUS FASSLER  
290 E. 2 St., Man.

*If you have great faith, you  
will have great results.*



CAROLE FAYNE  
106 Pinehurst Ave., Man.

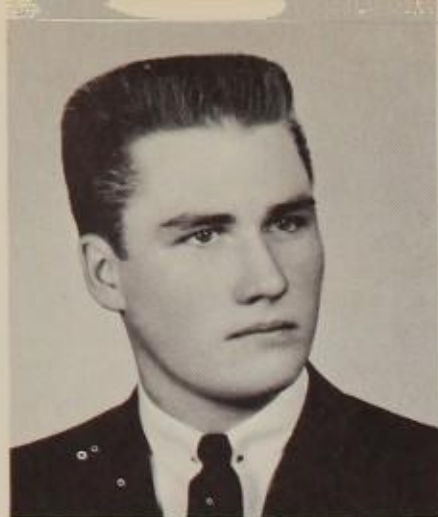
*Learning is but an adjunct to  
oneself/ And where we are,  
our learning likewise is.*



SUSAN FEIBUSH  
28 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

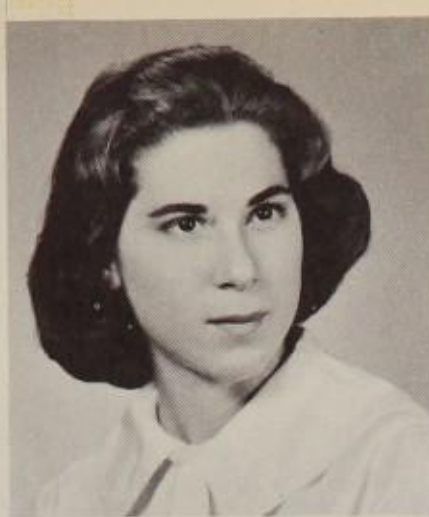
*We are the music-makers, and  
we are the dreamers of dreams.*





DEL EKENDAHL  
2143 78 St., Qu.

*Men who have much to say  
use the fewest words.*



ROSALIND ELLISON  
1590 Unionport Road, Bx.

*Hold thy lighted lamp on  
high. Be a star in someone's  
sky.*



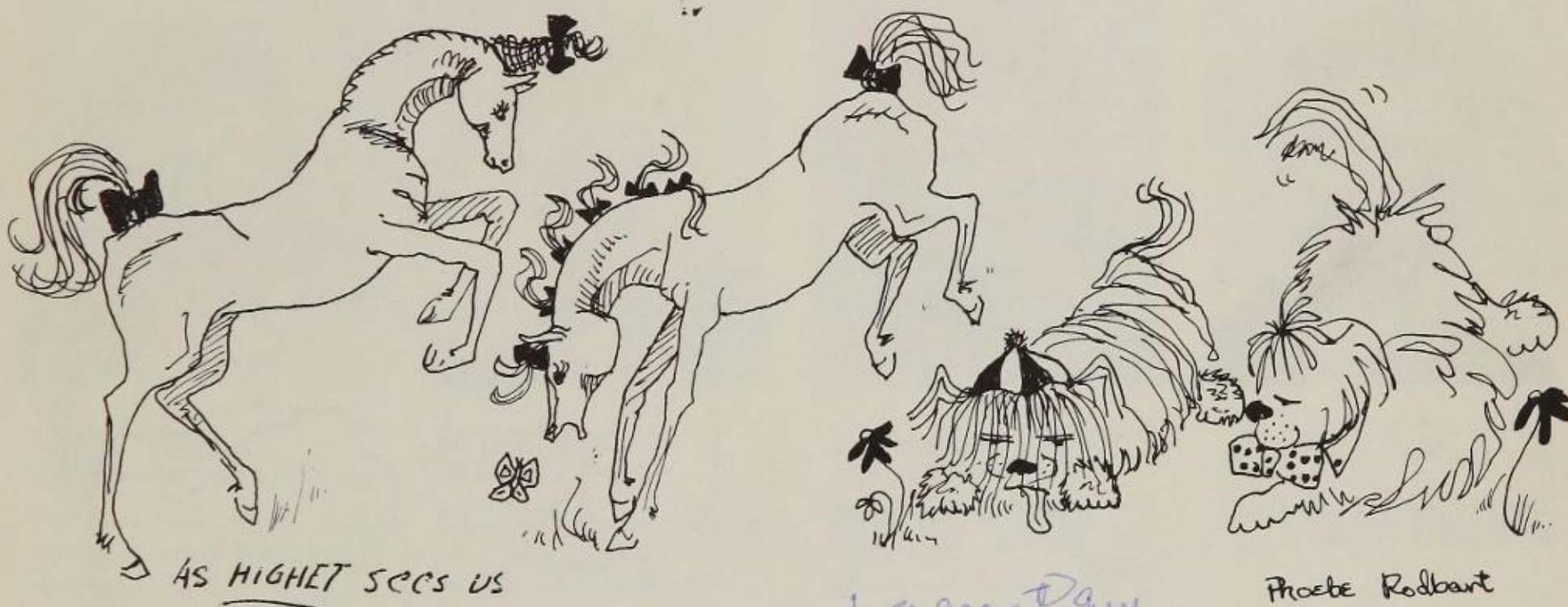
CHARLES EMERSON  
52-09 39 Ave., Qu.

*What you are speaks so  
loudly, I can hardly hear what  
you say.*



JOAN EPSTEIN  
884 Nostrand Ave., B'klyn.

*Life — every minute of it!*



ANN FEINBERG  
2160 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Don't be deceived by a facile  
exterior. Tender men some-  
times have strong wills.*



JUDITH FEINER  
23 Haven Ave., Man.

*It takes life to love life.*



SAUL FEISS  
2351 Holland Ave., Bx.

*veni, vidi, vici. I came, I saw,  
I conquered.*



VIVIAN FENSTER  
243 E. 14 St., Man.

*Then, to this earthen bowl  
did I adjourn — my lip the  
secret well of life to learn.*

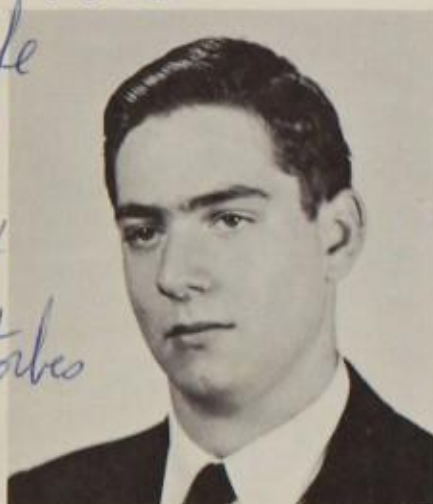




ROBERT FERRIS  
44 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*The only way to have a friend  
is to be one.*

*Good Luck  
in Life*



*Albert  
Forbes*

ALBERT FORBES  
2556 Fish Ave., Bx.

*The best thing I got out of  
Music and Art was me.*



FREDDA LOUISE FINE  
316 E. Mosholu P'kwy. S.,  
Bx.

*Take away love, and our earth  
is a tomb.*



*To Larry  
for J.S.N.  
Good Luck  
Best Wishes*

LARRY FINE  
2050 Davidson Ave., Bx.

*Keep thy heart with all dili-  
gence; for out of it are the  
issues of life.*



LOWELL FINE  
600 W. 218 St., Man.

*Ars est celare artem.*



BARBARA FORD  
568 Grand St., Man.

*The sweet release of melody  
can brighten the dullest  
reality.*



RUTH FRANKEL  
536 W. 113 St., Man.

*Gratitude is the memory of  
the heart.*



SHEILA FRANKEL  
141-18 247 St., Qu.

*He is wise who learns some-  
thing from every man.*



JANET FRANQUET  
1324 Lexington Ave., Man.

*Bonne renommée vaut cein-  
ture dorée.*



ALEX FRIEDLANDER  
447 Rugby Road, B'klyn.

*Nothing is at last sacred but  
the integrity of your own  
mind.*





MARIJO FISHER  
160 E. 48 St., Man.

*Music, music is resounding  
through my soul. This is the  
highest form of love.*



ROGER FLECK  
2055 McGraw Ave., Bx.

*Have palette—Will travel.*



CAROLINE FLEISHER  
350 First Ave., Man.

*Come, my friends, some work  
of noble note may yet be  
done; 'tis not too late to seek  
a newer world. . . .*



JOHN FLYNN  
5 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*Absence makes the heart grow  
fonder.*



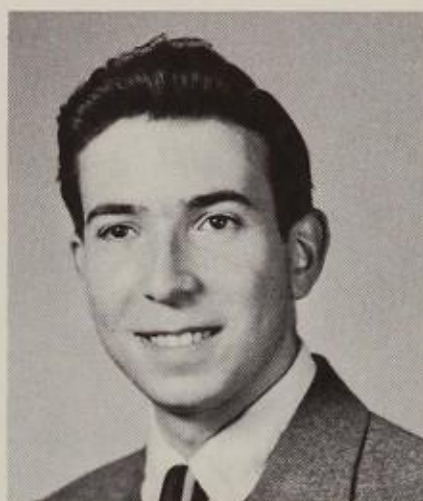
VICKY FOSS  
1745 Davidson Ave., Bx.

*But yield who will to their  
separation, my object in living  
is to unite.*



ERNEST FOX  
100 W. 80 St., Man.

*Always do your best and never  
be satisfied with entirety. It is  
the only way to be happy.*



JOHN B. FRAGALE  
2024 Newbold Ave., Bx.

*Men must amend their lives.  
They must not continue to  
offend our Lord who is al-  
ready deeply offended.*



JESSICA FRANK  
640 W. 231 St., Bx.

*How fleeting and beautiful is  
life.*



JANE FRIEDMAN  
38 W. 9 St., Man.

*The worst is not, so long as  
we can say, "This is the  
worst."*



RUTH FRIEDMAN  
1520 Sheridan Ave., Bx.

*A friend is a person with  
whom I may be sincere. Be-  
fore her, I may think aloud.*



SYLVIA FRIEDMAN  
755 West End Ave., Man.

*Intellect provides us with  
many useless thoughts; good  
sense provides us with neces-  
sary ideas.*

To Gary  
Remember Miss Shuler  
Bx. 1111  
John Flynn





ELLI FRISCHLING  
330 Wadsworth Ave., Man.

*Music hath charms to soothe  
the savage breast.*



JOHN FULOP  
69-09 164 St., Qu.

*The tragedy of life is not so  
much what men suffer, but  
rather what they miss.*



ALBERT GALLINOVICH  
8748 Bay 16 St., B'klyn.

*Life's but a dream—dream on.*



PATRICIA GARDEN  
1740 Grand Ave., Bx.

*What is to come we know  
not. But we know that what  
has been was good.*



PAUL GLICKMAN  
1056 Sherman Ave., Bx.

*The greatest of faults is to be  
conscious of none.*



DANNY GOLDBERG  
3820 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*A little learning is not a  
dangerous thing to one who  
does not mistake it for a great  
deal.*



ILENE GOLDBERG  
4580 Broadway, Man.

*The people is everyman . . .  
you and me and all others.*



JUDY GOLDBERG  
145 W. 79 St., Man.

*Daily we Sinais climb and  
know it not.*



ALAN GOLDSAND  
37 Featherbed Lane, Bx.

*Happiness is something to be  
shared, not hoarded.*



JUDY GOLDSTEIN  
106 Cabrini Blvd., Man.

*That which counts least to  
those, counts most.*



LINDA GOLDSTEIN  
200 E. 16 St., Man.

*Gewat pa ofer waegholm  
winde gefysed flota famiheals  
fugle gelicost.*





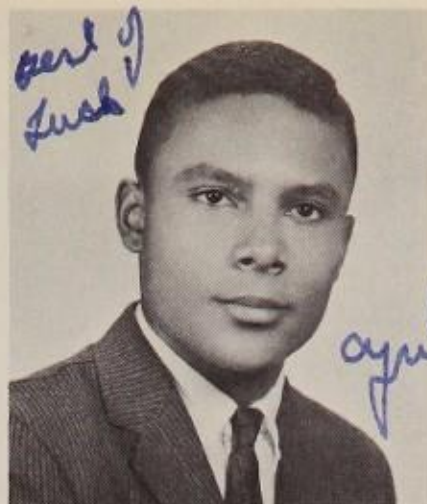
CLAIRE GARDNER  
150-39 77 Road, Qu.

*Heard melodies are sweet, but  
those unheard are sweeter.*



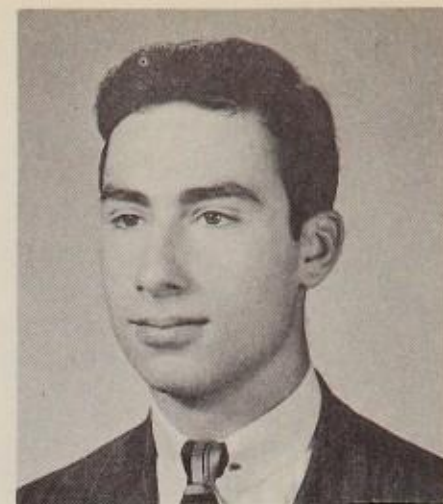
NATOLIA GENIN  
80 Van Cortlandt Park S., Bx.

*Titles distinguish the medi-  
ocre, embarrass the superior,  
and are disgraced by the in-  
ferior.*



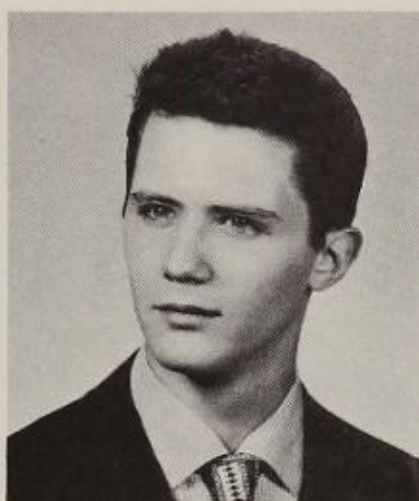
CYRIL G. GILLMAN  
194-41 Nashville Road, Qu.

*Nothing is certain but death  
and taxes.*



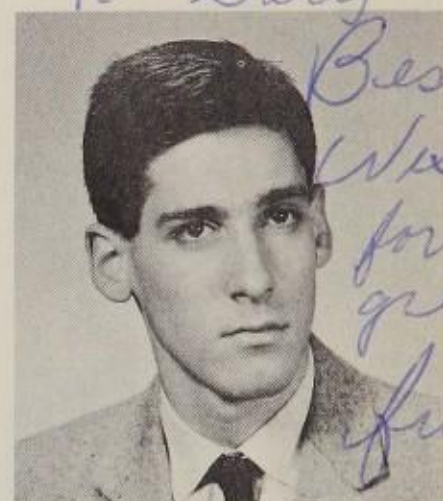
IRWIN GLEIBERMAN  
1463 Hoe Ave., Bx.

*Jack of all trades and master  
of most.*



PETER GOLDEN  
82-45 Britton Ave., Qu.

*We live and die, but which is  
best, you know no more than  
I.*



WALTER GOLDREICH  
3872 Cannon Place, Bx.

*Truth is truth to the end of  
all reckoning.*



PAULA GOLDSTEIN  
1447 Macombs Road, Bx.

*Believe that life is worth liv-  
ing and your belief will help  
create the fact.*



BONNIE A. GOODMAN  
1702 Clay Ave., Bx.

*I can defend myself from my  
enemies but not from my  
friends.*



STEVEN M. GOODMAN  
78-24 165 St., Qu.

*A term is divided into four  
parts: anticipation, cramana-  
tion, examination, and recu-  
peration.*



GINGER GORDON  
48-26 44 St., Qu.

*Before I built a wall I'd ask  
to know what I was walling in  
or walling out.*





JUDITH RAY GORDON  
1293 Second Ave., Man.

*For man is man and master of his fate.*



CHERI GORELICK



SUSAN GORMAN  
28 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*Weeping may tarry for the night but joy cometh in the morning.*



LEON GRAY  
159-38 Harlem River Drive, Man.

*Education should be as gradual as the moonrise, perceptible not in progress but in result.*



ROBERT GREENBERG  
3216 Kossuth Ave., Bx.

*The difference between the improbable and the impossible is that the impossible takes longer.*



JOAN GREENE  
73-09 220 St., Qu.

*To conquer one's self is the greatest victory.*



VIRGINIA GREENE  
68-02 138 St., Qu.

*The universe is change; our life is what our thoughts make it.*



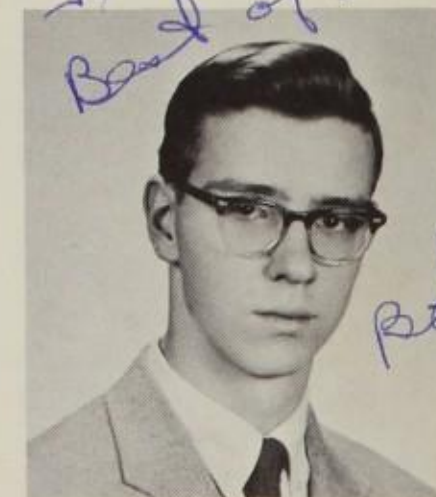
DENNIS HEGYI  
2760 Claflin Ave., Bx.

*Life is like playing a violin solo in public and learning the instrument as one goes along.*



GAIL DIANE HELLER  
150-24 75 Ave., Qu.

*Instill in me the wisdom to know my desires.*



ROBERT HELLER  
662 Driggs Ave., B'klyn.

*A quiet tongue shows a smart head.*





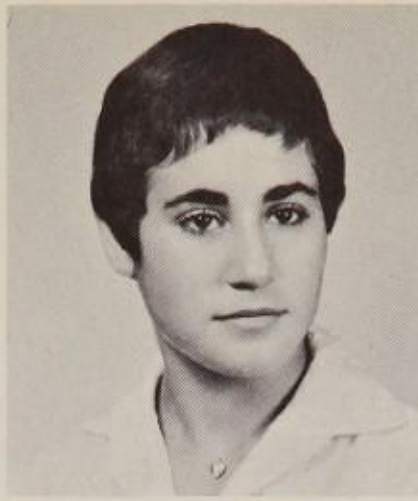
PAUL GORRIN  
160 W. 77 St., Man.

*This above all: to thine own self be true.*



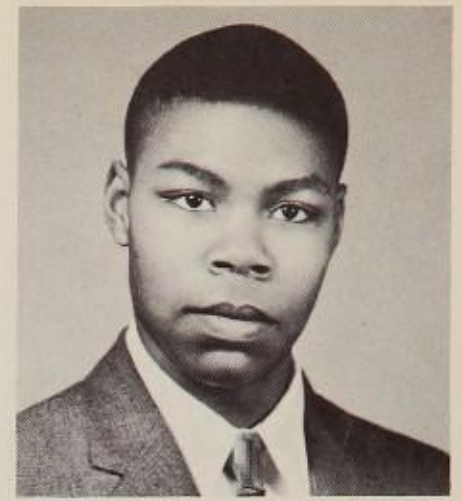
PAUL M. GRAPPELL  
400 Rugby Road, B'klyn.

*Inter arma silent leges.*



GRACE GRAUPE  
3454 Irwin Ave., Bx.

*A friend is a person with whom I may be sincere. Before him, I may think aloud.*



HIRAM GRAVES  
1849 Park Place, B'klyn.

*Remember me not for what I've done, for I've done nothing and will soon be forgotten.*



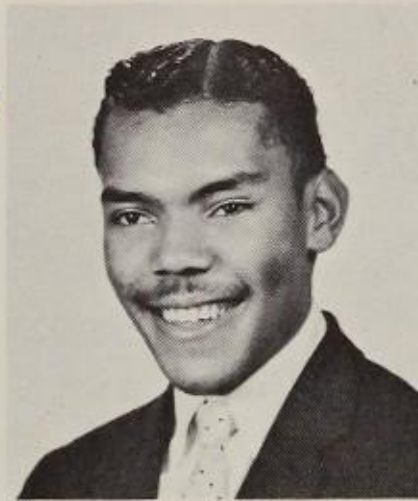
RICHARD GROLL  
4418 Richardson Ave., Bx.

*Music is the finest of the Arts.*



STEPHEN GUNZENHAUSER  
92-05 Whitney Ave., Qu.

*I wish that I could be as cocksure of anything as Tom Macaulay is of everything.*



HARRY HALL  
829 E. 167 St., Bx.

*Jazz is an art and should be regarded as such; felt and enjoyed through the feet, not the brain.*



LAURA HARRIS  
4555 Henry Hudson P'kwy., Bx.

*No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.*



DOROTHY HERMAN  
241 W. 97 St., Man.

*To thine own self be true, and it must follow, thou canst not be false to any man.*



WILLIAM HICKS  
547 E. 168 St., Bx.

*Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.*







RUTH HILL  
416 St. Nicholas Ave., Man.

*Good nature and good sense  
must ever join. To err is hu-  
man, to forgive divine.*



SUSAN HIRSCH  
56 Bennett Ave., Man.

*Nothing can come out of an  
artist that is not in the man.*



ELISE HOCH  
760 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*All that we send into the  
lives of others comes back  
into our own.*



STEVEN HOFFMAN  
3875 Waldo Ave., Bx.

*Auf Wiedersehen!*



NESSA HYAMS  
44 W. 77 St., Man.

*We do have beautiful things  
to do.*



LANA JAC  
1452 Clay Ave., Bx.

*What is a weed? A plant  
whose virtues have not yet  
been discovered.*



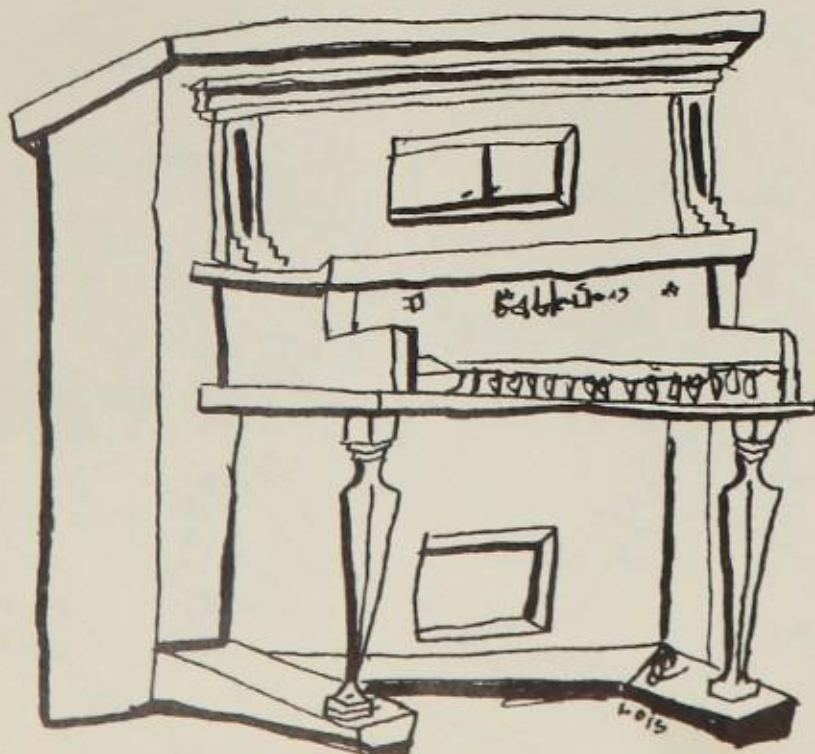
CLAUDE JACKSON  
3736 Tenth Ave., Man.

*Great scholars are not the  
wisest men.*



JOAN JACOBSON  
2856 Webb Ave., Bx.

*Full many a flower is born to  
blush unseen and waste its  
sweetness on the desert air.*



CAROL JOHNSON  
1505 Leland Ave., Bx.

*Ready I am to go and my  
eagerness with sails set full  
awaits the wind.*



DON JOHNSON  
101 W. 115 St., Man.

*One cannot always be a hero,  
but one can always be a man.*





LESLIE HORAN  
817 West End Ave., Man.

*All things were difficult before they were easy.*



THOMAS HOWARD  
300 W. 147 St., Man.

*Knowledge, like religion, must be experienced in order to be known.*



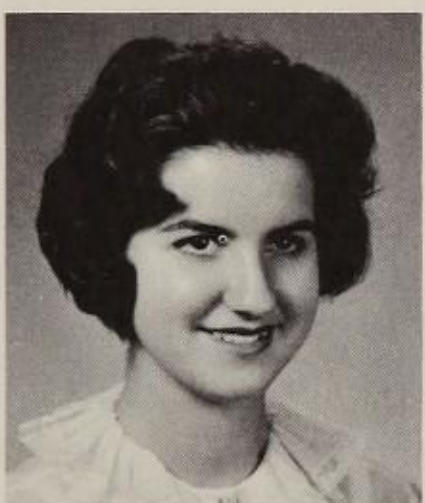
LORRAINE HUTH  
2154 Grand Ave., Bx.

*Fear less, hope more; talk less, say more; hate less, love more; and all good things are yours.*



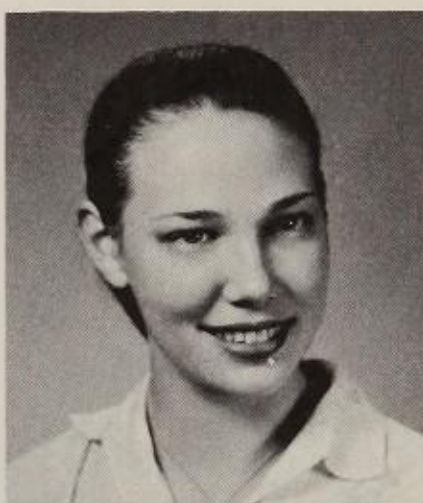
RISE JACOBSON  
1081 Sheridan Ave., Bx.

*I sing first of the world one and inseparable and then the song of each member of this class.*



SUSAN JACOBSON  
91-10 32 Ave., Qu.

*Let music be my means of self expression.*



ARLENE JIRACEK  
51-26 46 St., Qu.

*What is a friend? A single soul dwelling in two bodies.*



RUTH JOFFE  
711 E. 4 St., B'klyn.

*I climb the steps reaching for the top.*



DOLORES ANN JONES  
451 Marion St., B'klyn.

*The heart has reasons the mind doesn't know.*



RAY JONES  
1129 Tinton Ave., Bx.

*Imagination stimulates the mind.*



RONALD M. JONES  
829 Freeman St., Bx.

*Always remember your future is what you may strive to make it.*





STEVE JOY  
1235 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*A man is rich in proportion to the number of things he can afford to let alone.*



DAVID KAHN  
6 W. 77 St., Man.

*Anything worth doing is worth doing well.*



RONALD J. KALMAN  
2080 Wallace Ave., Bx.

*I am what I am because I am what I want to be.*



KATHERINE KALTY  
451 West End Ave., Man.

*This above all; to thine own self be true.*



IRA KARP  
68 W. 238 St., Bx.

*Nothing great was ever done without enthusiasm.*



OLGA KARPIS  
309 E. 10 St., Man.

*We are never so happy, nor so unhappy as we imagine.*



NORMAN KASHEFSKY  
1945 McGraw Ave., Bx.

*Experience is a dear school, but fools learn in no other.*



LINDA KATZ  
675 Walton Ave., Bx.

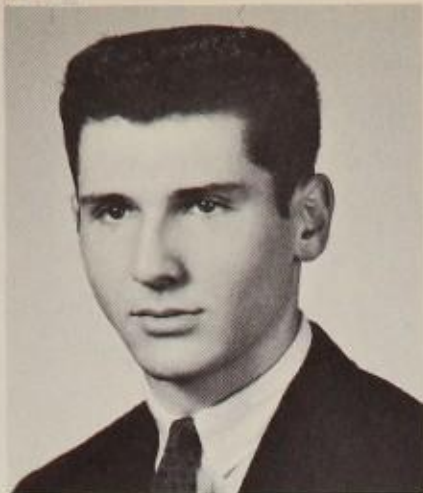
*Standing with reluctant feet where the brook and river meet.*





SHEILA KAMIEN  
2715 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The days that make us happy  
make us wise.*



BEN KANN  
136-05 Sanford Ave., Qu.

*This is thy hour, O soul, thy  
free flight into the wordless.*



HELEN KANTARGI  
497 W. 182 St., Man.

*Let thy speech be better than  
silence, or be silent.*



DAVID KAPLAN  
2895 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*They said it couldn't be done.*



GAIL KAPLAN  
8 E. 96 St., Man.

*Warning that the world is a  
bad thing leaves me unshaken,  
with pity for him who is so  
much mistaken.*



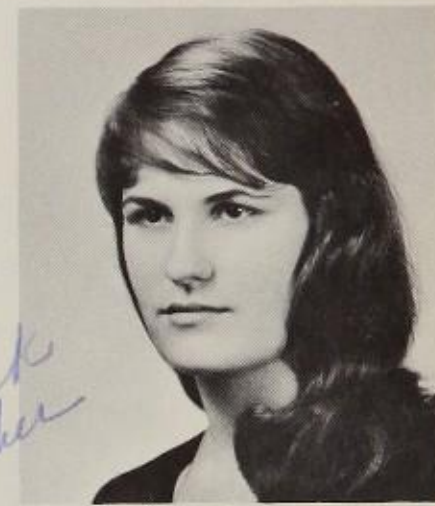
GLORIA KAPLAN  
3428 DeKalb Ave., Bx.

*It is possible that in life truth  
is absent. Truth and beauty  
are created by man himself.*



HEATHER KAPLAN  
162-16 86 Road, Qu.

*Nothing is at last sacred but  
the integrity of your own  
mind.*



KADI KARIST  
30-54 33 St., Qu.

*Whilst I yet live, let me not  
live in vain.*



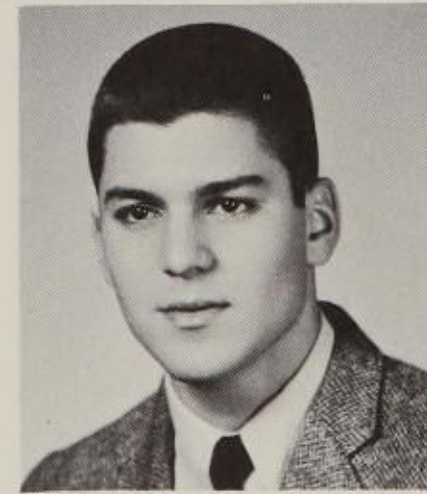
FRANCINE KELLER  
2875 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*M&A was like a dream —  
I slept right through it.*



JOHN KELLEY  
116-40 196 St., Qu.

*They say that wisdom makes  
us wretched; I'm happy as a  
lark.*



JOE KERN  
3900 Greystone Ave., Bx.

*You don't have to think big;  
just think.*



WAYNE KENT  
585 E. 164 St., Bx.

*A man is only as good as his  
dream.*





MICHAEL KESSLER  
3242 Cambridge Ave., Bx.

*Que voulez-vous de moi  
Je suis comme je suis  
Et n'y puis rien changer.*



JOHNIE KILLINGS  
829 E. 167 St., Bx.

*Take care of present deeds,  
For they may effect later  
posterity.*



NANCY KIRP  
4499 Henry Hudson P'kwy.,  
Bx.

*Which of us has known his  
brother? Which of us has  
looked into his father's heart?*



MICHAEL KLARE  
14 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*They have tales . . . of trains  
traveling so fast they reach  
the station before the whistle.*



PETER M. KOPF  
158 W. 81 St., Man.

*The art of all time, the art  
of every place grow closer  
and closer together.*



SARA KORTOON  
420 Van Siclen Ave., B'klyn.

*Awake! for morning in the  
bowl of night has flung the  
stone that put the stars to  
flight.*



EUGENE KOZICHAROW  
420 Riverside Drive, Man.

*Friendship is like a glass of  
wine; enjoy it while it lasts.*



EDITH KRASKA  
3920 Secor Ave., Bx.

*Art is Nature made by man,  
for man is the interpreter of  
God.*



ELEANOR KRASKA  
3920 Secor Ave., Bx.

*Beware lest you lose the sub-  
stance by grasping at the  
shadow.*



JO KRESS  
138-15 97 Ave., Qu.

*Today, the symbol seems to  
have become more important  
than the freedom itself.*



SAUL KUNITZ  
3611 Henry Hudson P'kwy.,  
Bx.

*Affection is a noble virtue.*



MARCIA KURTZ  
3970 Hillman Ave., Bx.

*My heart lifted my feet and I  
danced.*





WILLA KLEIN  
1970 East Tremont Ave., Bx.

*It is not alone what we do,  
but also what we do not do,  
for which we are accountable.*



ANTHONY KNIGHT  
68 W. 138 St., Man.

*Success is a goal attained by  
many, but only through hard  
work and sincere interests.*



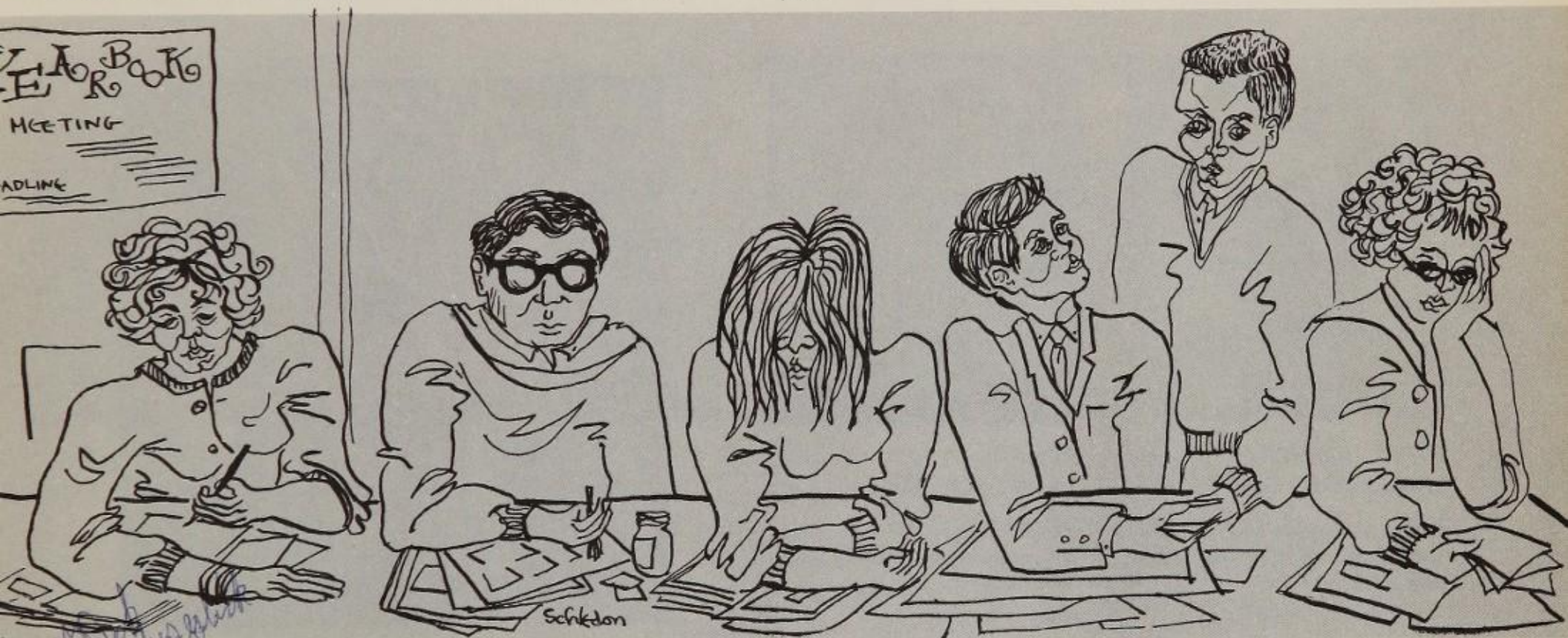
WENDY KOCHENTHAL  
1230 Park Ave., Man.

*I wept because I had no shoes  
until I met a man who had no  
feet.*



NINA KOMIAKOFF  
400 E. 20 St., Man.

*I am not resigned.*



STANLEY KUSNETZ  
496 Warwick St., B'klyn.

*Good Heavens! Am I on this  
page too?*



BARBARA LABES  
5 E. 88 St., Man.

*The Bird of Time has but a  
little way to flutter, and the  
bird is on the wing.*



RALPH LACHER  
53-40 201 St., Qu.

*With these hands,  
I do create.*



CAROL LADER  
1075 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The world is like a mirror.  
Face it smiling, and it will  
smile right back at you.*





EVA LAGZDINS  
149-52 Ash Ave., Qu.

*The eyes are of little use if the mind be blind.*



JAMES LAMBERT  
583 W. 215 St., Man.

*He is a veray parfait knight.*



CAROL ANN LAMONT  
2769 Matthews Ave., Bx.

*One's real life is so often the life that one does not lead.*



JOAN LANCOURT  
420 West End Ave., Man.

*The supreme happiness of life is the conviction that we are loved.*



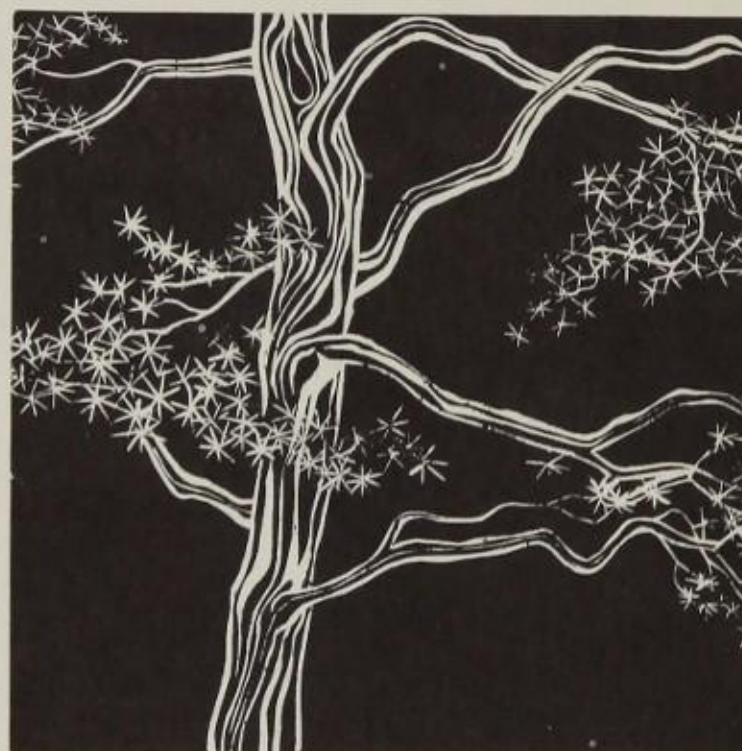
RUTH LASSOW  
130 Gale Place, Bx.

*I love tranquil solitude and such society as is quiet, wise, and good.*



ROSE LAU  
100 W. 87 St., Man.

*So advantage is had from whatever is there; but usefulness rises from whatever is not.*



WILLIAM LEVINE  
35 Thayer St., Man.

*My method: take utmost trouble finding the right thing to say, then say it with the utmost levity.*



DAVID LEWIN  
561 W. 179 St., Man.

*A good name is better than precious oil and wisdom is better than old gold.*



RACHELLE LIBERMAN  
38-56 Bronx Blvd., Bx.

*As the sun colors flowers, so does art color life.*



ADRIAN LICHTER  
5440 Netherland Ave., Bx.

*A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men.*





CAROLE LANDI  
43-49 42 St., Qu.

*Thy actions to thy words accord.*



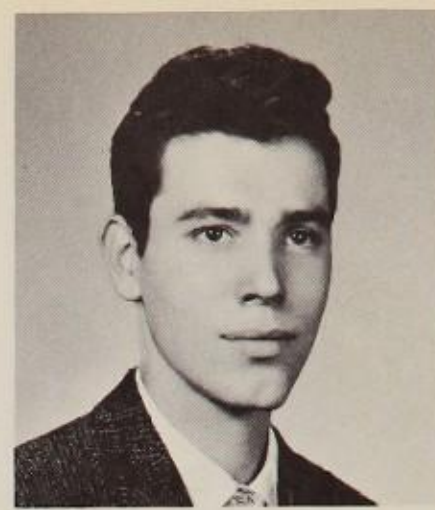
MARCIA LANDIS  
3850 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*Fill your mind with thoughts of peace, courage, health and hope.*



RAINA LAPIDUS  
120 Gale Place, Bx.

*Whose yesterdays look backwards with a smile.*



MARTIN LASAROW  
1040 Manor Ave., Bx.

*By different methods different men excel.*

*Man of the  
Band (+ 1st, 3rd  
champs!)*



ELLEN LEFKOWITZ  
1420 Wood Road, Bx.

*Hail to thee, blithe spirit . . .*



MICHAEL LEICHTLING  
176 W. 87 St., Man.

*Hold fast to that which is good.*



MADELEINE LESTON  
1349 Lexington Ave., Man.

*The world is a nettle; disturb it, it stings—grasp it firmly, it stings not.*



MARTY LEVINE  
1700 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

*Music is a cure for most ills and is beneficial to all.*

*Good  
Luck  
Always  
Marty*



JEANETTE  
LICHTSTERN  
250 Fort Washington Ave.,  
Man.

*Personality has the power to open many doors, but character must keep them open.*



PEGGY LINN  
99 Marble Hill Ave., Man.

*Oh, there's such a lot of things to do and such a lot to be . . .*



MARILYN LIPTER  
41-08 42 St., Qu.

*Life is but an unending search for knowledge.*





JO-ANN LIPTON  
2200 Grand Ave., Bx.

*The sweetest flower that grows  
I give you as we part  
For you it is a rose  
For me it is my heart.*



VICKI LISTIG  
666 W. 162 St., Man.

*The days are short upon one's  
lips and long within a heart  
of song.*



BRANA LOBEL  
1825 Riverside Drive, Man.

*For God's sake hold your  
tongue and let me love.*



HELEN LOGIS  
947 President St., B'klyn.

*To drift with every passion  
till my soul is a stringed lute  
on which all winds can play.*



STEVEN LUBIN  
15 Butler Place, B'klyn.

*Art is nature joined to man.*



RONALD LUKAS  
3524 Hull Ave., Bx.

*Courage, Confidence,  
Capacity!*



SHELDON LURIE  
1595 Unionport Road, Bx.

*Form, color, harmony, oasis  
or mirage, for the eyes, the  
heart, or the spirit.*



JOAN LUSKIN  
16-44 212 St., Qu.

*I and this mystery, here we  
stand.*



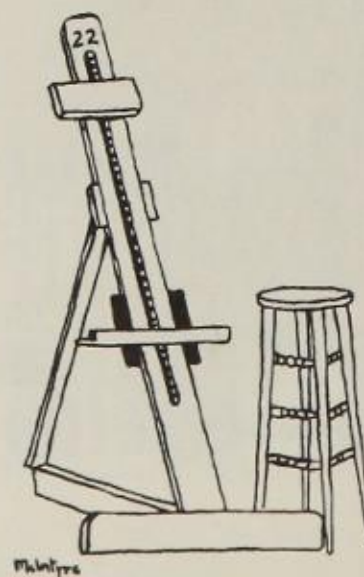
HELEN MANHEIM  
545 West End Ave., Man.

*The world stands out on either  
side, no wider than the heart  
is wide.*



ERICA MANN  
211 Central Park West, Man.

*Taste is the feminine of  
genius.*



ARTHUR MANNO  
946 59 St., B'klyn.

*And he whose soul is flat—  
the sky will cave in on him  
by and by.*





JON LOPEZ  
222 W. 83 St., Man.

*Afoot and light hearted I  
take to the open road; healthy,  
free, the world before me.*



STEVEN LOVITCH  
2181 Wallace Ave., Bx.

*A man is a bundle of rela-  
tions, a knot of roots, whose  
flower and fruitage is the  
world.*



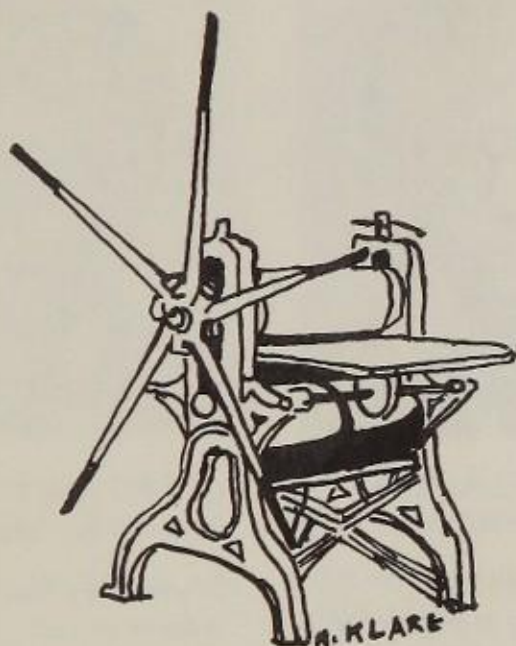
AUDREY LUBAN  
1100 Madison Ave., Man.

*If you want a thing well  
done, don't do it yourself  
unless you know how.*



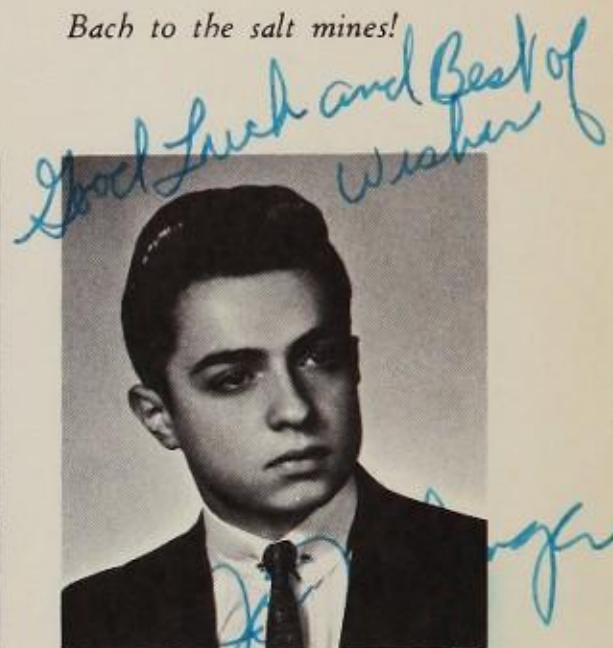
CAROLE SYDNEY  
LUBIN  
69-57 198 St., Qu.

*Bach to the salt mines!*



DANIEL P. MACIEJAK  
2215 Bronxwood Ave., Bx.

*Afoot and light-hearted I  
take to the open road; healthy,  
free, the world before me.*



JOSEPH MALANGA  
3044 Albany Crescent, Bx.

*We learn when young and  
understand when old.*



ELLEN MARCUS  
3604 Olinville Ave., Bx.

*Teach us to number our days,  
that we may apply our hearts  
unto wisdom.*



LES MARSHAK  
175 E. 151 St., Bx.

*Love all, trust a few, do  
wrong to no one.*



GILBERT MARTIN  
244-24 57 Drive, Qu.

*Happy as the day is long.*



SHELLEY MARTINELLI  
121 W. 85 St., Man.

*If you can dream, and not  
make dreams your master . . .*





DANIEL MARTINEZ  
3784 Tenth Ave., Man.

*In God We Trust.*



GEORGE MASI  
37-29 72 St., Qu.

*All nature is but art.*



PEARL MASKET  
515 West End Ave., Man.

*Life, like a dome of many-colored glass, stains the white radiance of eternity.*



JERRY McWILLIAMS  
321 W. 78 St., Man.

*The fascination of what is difficult has rent spontaneous joy and natural contentment out of my heart.*



MARVIN MEISLER  
2080 Wallace Ave, Bx.

*I came; I saw; I conquered!*



STEVEN MELAMED  
1135 Waring Ave., Bx.

*Slight not what's near through aiming at what's far.*



CONSTANCE MERSEL  
22 E. 89 St., Man.

*I wear my hat as I please, indoors or out.*



CHARLES MILLER  
1418 Jesup Ave., Bx.

*Procrastination is the thief of time.*



CLIFFORD MILLIAN  
1265 Bronx River Ave., Bx.

*Whoso neglects learning in his youth, loses the past and is dead for the future.*



SHELDON MILLIAN  
1265 Bronx River Ave., Bx.

*Musician-Scholar. It is always good when a man has two irons in the fire.*





WILLIAM MASON  
247 W. 149 St., Man.

*Life is just one darn thing  
after another.*



HOWARD MAYBAUM  
3845 Sedgwick Ave., Bx.

*Self-trust is the first secret of  
success.*



KEVIN McINTYRE  
2735 Marion Ave., Bx.

*Everything is for the best, in  
this best of all possible worlds.*



JOHN A. McKINZIE  
998 Myrtle Ave., B'klyn.

*Every artist was first an ama-  
teur.*



RUDOLPH MICHAEL  
1164 Union Ave., Bx.

*Without fate, our destiny will  
be impeded.*



VIVIAN K. MICHELS  
4500 Broadway, Man.

*Of every noble work the silent  
part is best; of all expression  
that which cannot be ex-  
pressed.*



ARLEENE MIGDAL  
32-25 90 St., Qu.

*What passion cannot music  
raise and quell.*



BRENDA MILLER  
2722 Holland Ave., Bx.

*The sea that calls all things  
unto her calls me and I must  
embark.*



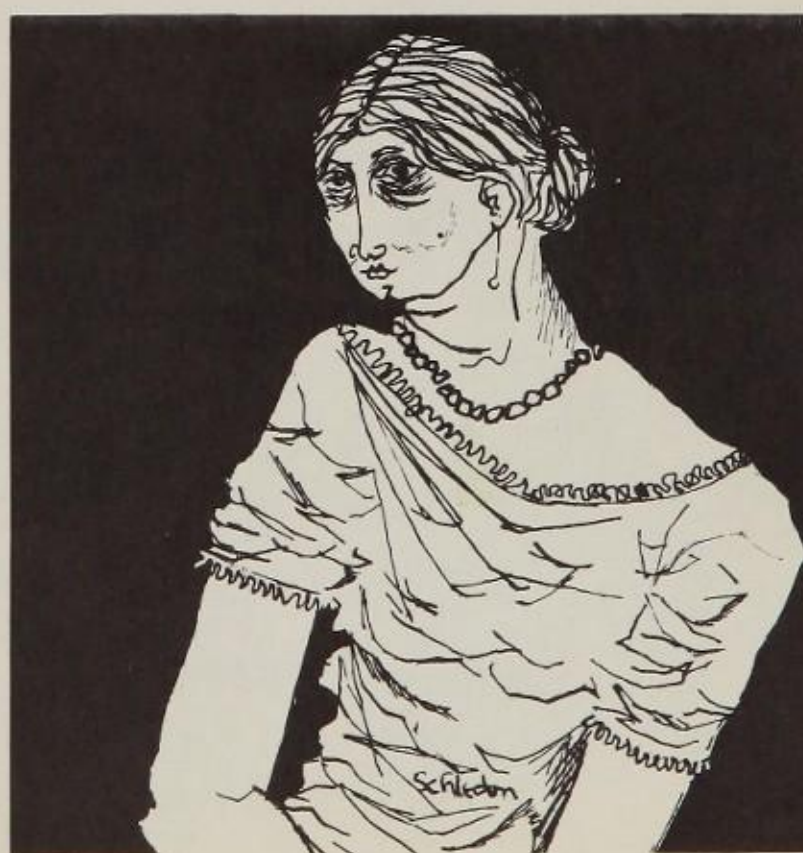
NORMAN MINTZ  
147-42 77 Road, O.H.

*On the line to the horizon.*



IGNATIUS MODICA  
807 Trinity Ave., Bx.

*Oh yet we trust that somehow  
good will be the final goal of  
ill.*







BILL MOTT-SMITH  
180 Claremont Ave., Man.

*We have scotch'd the snake,  
not killed it.*



IRENE J. MOLNAR  
402 E. 78 St., Man.

*Some men, under the notion  
of weeding out prejudices,  
eradicate virtue, honesty, and  
religion.*



KIZIL MORALI  
137 Allen St., Man.

*If a son accepts what his  
father says, no project of his  
miscarries.*



MARTHA MORENO  
330 E. 102 St., Man.

*With love to mammy and  
pappy.*



MARY MOSELY  
1241 E. 244 St., Bx.

*Peace rules the day where  
reason rules the mind.*



LINDA NACH  
185 E. 162 St., Bx.

*In four years at M&A High  
I've finally reached the sky.*



STEWART NAGEL  
141 Second Ave., Man.

*Do you think Bufferin or As-  
pirin is fast? I'll spot either  
ten yards in a mile race.*



MARGO NASH  
1368 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

*He who can does.*



LUCY NEWMAN  
3985 Gouverneur Ave., Bx.

*The mad devil's hunger all  
men have in them, which lusts  
for darkness, the wind, and  
incalculable speed.*



MICHAEL NEWMAN  
3525 Decatur Ave., Bx.

*Always leave them laughing  
when you say good-bye.*





DANIEL MORSON  
2807 Webb Ave., Bx.

*Tuba or not tuba, that is the question.*



LARRY MORTON

630 Arnow Ave., Bx.  
*'Round about midnight . . .*



JOHN MOSBACK

238 Fort Washington Ave.,  
Man.

*My future will depend on three factors; my schooling, parents and friends.*



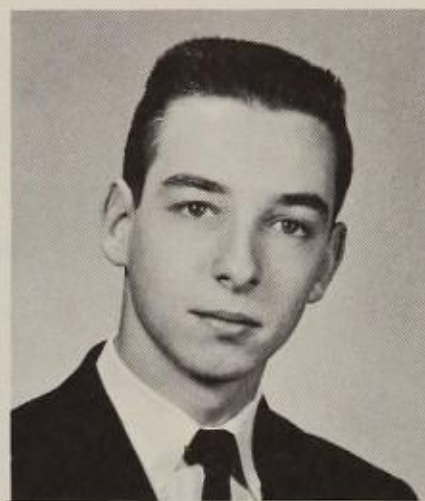
LESLIE H. NECHEMIAS  
490 W. 187 St., Man.

*Yield to him who resists; by yielding you will depart victorious.*



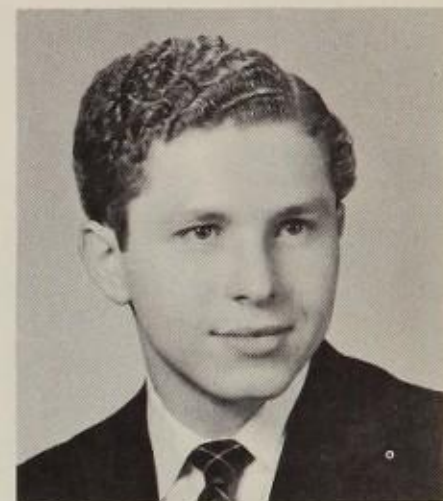
BARBARA NEISS  
1795 Riverside Drive, Man.

*All the world is at my feet, but I can't make the two sides meet.*



STEVEN NELSON  
215 E. 164 St., Bx.

*Above the world is stretched the sky, no higher than the soul is high.*



DOUGLAS NESWALD  
25-11 83 St., Qu.

*Good-humor makes all things tolerable.*



SUE NEWMARK  
1901 Hennessy Place, Bx.

*Nature has made one world, and art has made another.*



ROBERTA NIKLAD  
917 Sheridan Ave., Bx.

*And now abideth Faith, Hope, and Love, these three, but the greatest of these is Love.*



SANTO ODDO  
4092 Monticello Ave., Bx.

*I was so happy when they said I could answer, so I answered, "What?"*





LILLIAN ONDERWYZER  
5450 Netherland Ave., Bx.

*If I am not for myself, who  
will be for me? And being  
for myself, what am I?*



JEFF PALCA  
96 Arden St., Man.

*Take care to get what you  
like or you may be forced to  
like what you get.*



BONNIE PALEY  
1485 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The music in my heart I bore,  
Long after it was heard no  
more.*



THERESA PAYOR  
147 W. 87 St., Man.

*The artist paints what he  
wants to see, a human or in-  
dividual version of that ab-  
straction called nature.*



*Lost of luck in  
the thesis to come*



SANDRA POMERANTZ  
1460 Macombs Road, Bx.

*Education should be as gradu-  
al as the moonrise, perceptible  
not in progress but in result.*



ELMER PRICE  
1473 St. Marks Ave., B'klyn.

*Procrastination is the thief of  
time.*



ARTHUR PRYOR  
945 St. Nicholas Ave., Man.

*Knock on the door of truth;  
seek knowledge and under-  
standing and you will gain  
the world.*



RICHARD QUINONES  
214 W. 109 St., Man.

*Every artist dips his brush in  
his soul, and paints his own  
nature into his pictures.*





ELIZABETH PECORONI  
530 Audubon Ave., Man.

*My strength is made perfect  
in weakness.*



DOLORES T. PERNO  
43-13 Newton Road, Qu.

*We attract hearts by the good  
qualities we possess and retain  
them by the good qualities we  
display.*



MICHELE PERRAULT  
4260 Katonah Ave., Bx.

*This is the true beauty, that  
everything act according to  
its own nature.*



ANGELO PERRONE  
669 Arnow Ave., Bx.

*The way to a full life is  
through religion, morality,  
knowledge, and common  
sense.*



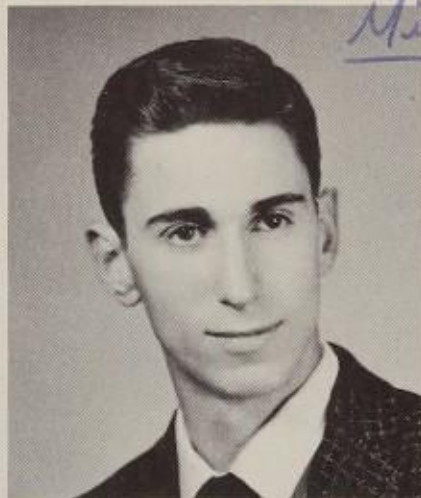
VINCENT PICORA  
120-50 131 St., Qu.

*What, me worry?*



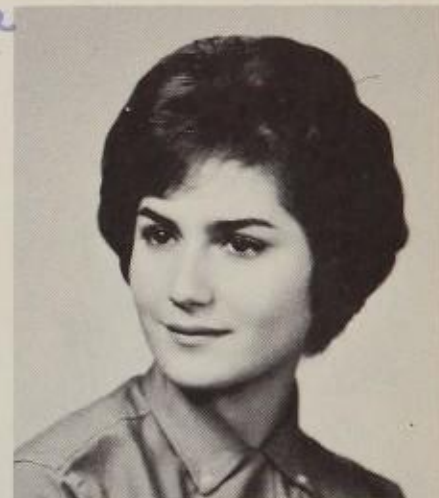
JEROME PINCHINSON  
1555 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The first years of man must  
make provision for the last.*



MICHAEL J. PITTAS  
332 Bay 74 St., Qu.

*They said it couldn't be done.*



ROBERTA PODWELL  
257 E. 164 St., Bx.

*People are more fun than  
anybody.*



WILLIAM RABINOWITZ  
821 E. 173 St., Bx.

*Life is given us for higher  
purposes than to gather what  
our ancestors have wisely  
thrown away.*



ANDREA RADLAUER  
160 Bennett Ave., Man.

*Ask, and it shall be given  
you; seek, and ye shall find;  
knock, and it shall be opened  
unto you.*



JOANNE RAPIPORT  
825 West End Ave., Man.

*Of all the sad words of tongue  
or pen, the saddest are these:  
"It might have been."*



GENIA RAPS  
1377 E. 27 St., B'klyn.

*.....and peace broke out.*





AMY RASKIN  
118 E. 93 St., Man.

*Halfway down the stairs,  
There's a stair, Where I sit.*



ENID RAUCHWAY  
130 Gale Place, Bx.

*Our deeds determine us, as  
we are determined by them.*



SUSAN RAUCHWAY  
130 Gale Place, Bx.

*The universe is change; our  
life is determined by our  
thoughts.*



ODETTE RECTOR  
225 W. 86 St., Man.

*It is completely unimportant  
—that's why it is so interest-  
ing.*



SYLVIA REUBENS  
811 South Oak Drive, Bx.

*In this best of all possible  
worlds. . .*



BRUCE REZNIK  
1597 Jesup Ave., Bx.

*Sincerity, faith in Almighty  
God, then success.*



LAWRENCE RICHMAN  
4420 Broadway, Man.

*An optimist knows how sad a  
place the world can be. A  
pessimist is forever finding  
out.*



PATRICIA RIEFF  
1945 Loring Place, Bx.

*Art hath no enemy but ignor-  
ance.*



ERIC P. RIVKIN  
3345 Gunther Ave., Bx.

*The tyrant, a child of pride;  
let me be reverent in the ways  
of the right, lowly the path I  
journey on.*



NEIL ROBBINS  
1480 Parkchester Road, Bx.

*I celebrate myself and sing  
myself, and what I assume  
you shall assume.*



PHOEBE RODBART  
246 West End Ave., Man.

*Individuality of expression is  
the beginning and end of all  
art.*



ROSALIND ROGERS  
159-26 Harlem River Drive,  
Man.

*One must have the essence of  
sensitivity to reach the goal  
of success.*

*To Gary Best of  
luck in all  
your  
future  
endeavors  
Bruce*





MEL REICHER  
28-23 50 St., Qu.

*The good of man is often unheard, but his faults are known by all.*



LINDA REICHLER  
1770 Andrews Ave., Bx.

*Character is made by what you stand for; reputation by what you fall for.*



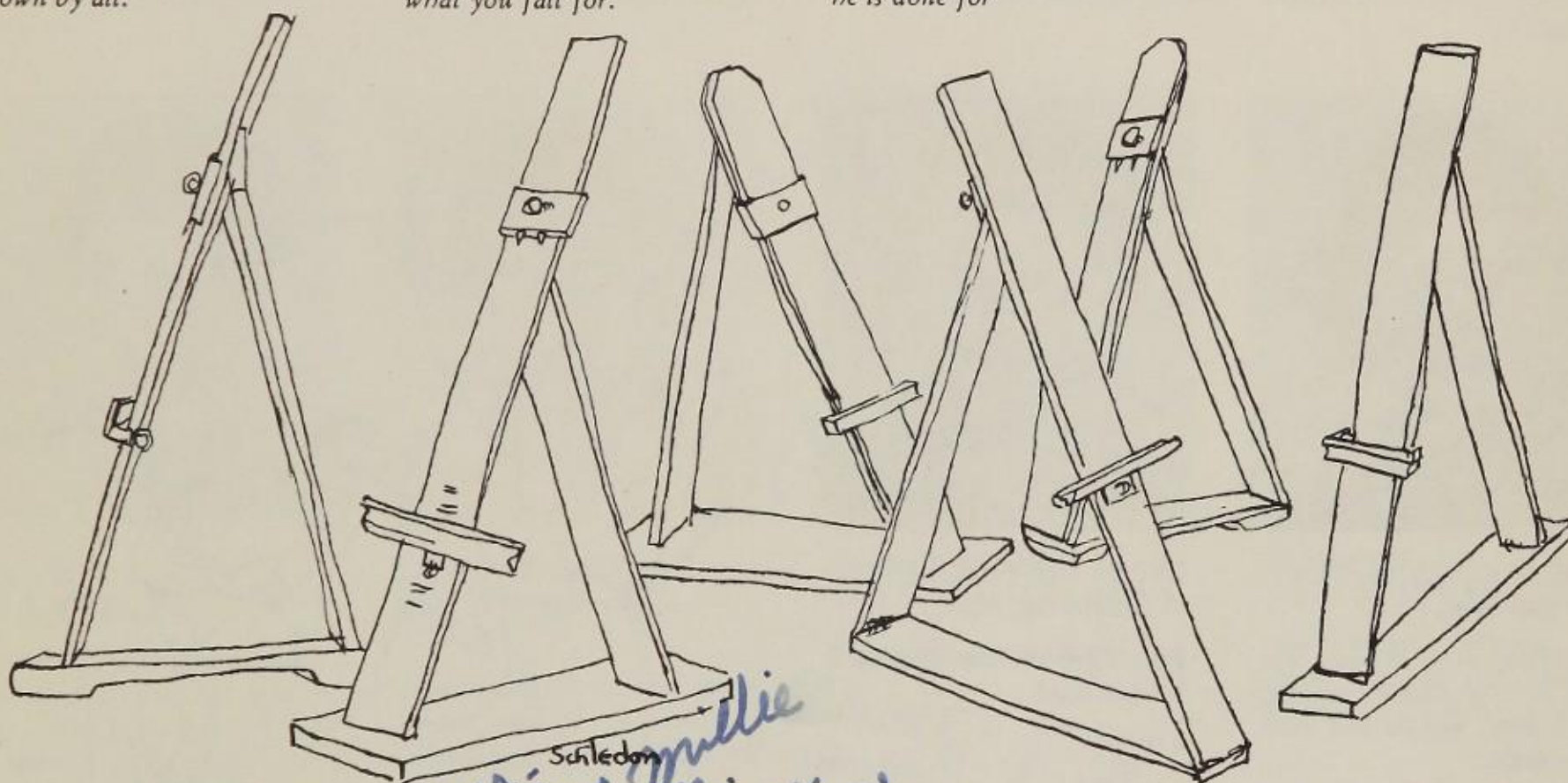
CECELIA RESNICK  
2709 Tenbroeck Ave., Bx.

*When a man is no longer anxious to do better than well, he is done for*



MYRA RESNICK  
2546 Cruger Ave., Bx.

*I too am not a bit tamed, I too am untranslatable.*



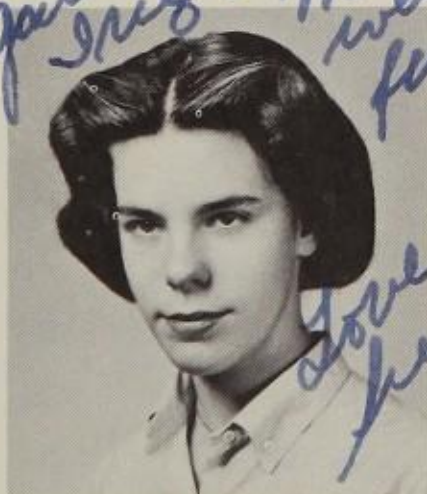
*Schledon  
gave me a millie  
were  
fame?!*

*Love,  
Hesie*



TERRY EVE ROGERS  
20 Dongan Place, Man.

*Life has loveliness to sell, all beautiful and splendid things.*



SUSIE ROODENBURG  
67 Park Terrace East, Man.

*The world stands out on either side, no wider than the heart is wide.*



SUSAN ROSEN  
285 Riverside Drive, Man.

*This is the test of the true artist: always being dissatisfied, always doubting one's own ability.*



ELLEN ROSENBERG  
441 E. 20 St., Man.

*It is wisdom to believe the heart.*





PHYLLIS ROSENBLATT  
34-21 78 St., Qu.

*No one means all he says, and  
few say all they mean, for  
words are slippery and thought  
is viscous.*



IVAN ROSENBLUM  
290 Montgomery St., B'klyn.

*The learned is happy nature  
to explore; the fool is happy  
that he knows no more.*



MIRIAM ROSENFIELD  
125 Ashland Place, B'klyn.

*You can't depend upon your  
judgment when your imag-  
ination is out of focus.*



SELIG ROSENZWEIG  
81 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*The hand that follows intel-  
lect can achieve.*



BARBARA LEE RUBIN  
1469 East Ave., Bx.

*Nor fate, nor chance, nor  
any star commands success  
and failure; naught but your  
own hands.*



LYNN RUSHMORE  
25 Charles St., Man.

*Pity is for the living, envy is  
for the dead.*

*Beauty is Truth  
Truth Beauty*



BARBARA SAUL  
335 W. 71 St., Man.

*Work finished and so am I!*



JOYCE SCHECTER  
69-21 185 St., Qu.

*I am a miser of my memories  
of you and will not spend  
them.*



ANNE SCHEID  
1713 Third Ave., Man.

*The hill has been climbed,  
the summit reached.*



LANCE SCHELHAMMER  
101 Post Ave., Man.

*We make more enemies by  
what we say, than friends by  
what we do.*





SUSAN ROSS  
458 W. Broadway, Man.

*What is hateful to you, do not to your fellow; that is the law; all the rest is its interpretation.*



ROCHELLE ROTH  
71-05 37 Ave., Qu.

*A strong will, a settled purpose, an invincible determination, can accomplish almost anything.*



GLORIA ROTHBAUM  
1170 Walton Ave., Bx.

*An industrious and virtuous education is a better inheritance than a great estate.*



IRENE ROTHWACHS  
1766 Popham Ave., Bx.

*Only this; to thine own self be true.*



LOUISE SALWITZ  
110 E. 177 St., Bx.

*To believe your own thought and what is true for you in your own heart is true for all men.*



LINDA SAMET  
1417 Willoughby Ave., B'klyn.

*I insist on the importance of genius, and the necessity of allowing it to unfold itself freely.*



HARRY SASLOW  
1780 Eastburn Ave., Bx.

*You can't win them all.*



ELEANOR  
SATTERWHITE

363 Wyona St., B'klyn.  
*What you see, yet cannot see over, is as good as infinite.*



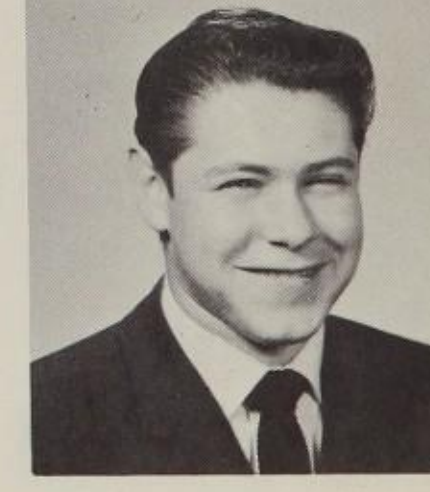
RICHARD SCHEPARD  
900 Riverside Drive, Man.

*A little fun now and then is relished by the best of men.*



BARBARA SCHEUTZ  
214 W. 91 St., Man.

*There are none happy in the world but beings who enjoy truly a vast horizon.*



WILLIAM SCHIFFER  
2676 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*There are two cardinal sins from which all others spring; impatience and laziness.*





RICHARD SCHILLING  
4054 Carpenter Ave., Bx.

*Never give up.*



CAROLE SCHINDELER  
580 W. 215 St., Man.

*Whatsoever thy hand findeth  
to do, do it with thy might.*



JUNELLEN SCHLEIFER  
1969 McGraw Ave., Bx.

*To meet, to know, to love  
and then to part, is the sad  
tale of many a human heart.*



CAROL SCHNEIDER  
2745 Reservoir Ave., Bx.

*The only way to get rid of a  
temptation is to yield to it.*



MARLENE SCHUBERT  
86-09 Eton St., Qu.

*Yet we are the movers and  
the shakers of the world for-  
ever, it seems.*



JUDY SCHWARTZ  
911 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Laugh and the world laughs  
with you. . . .*



MARIAN  
SCHWARTZMAN  
1770 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Music, when soft voices die,  
Vibrates in the memory.*



FRED SCHWINN  
1390 Clay Ave., Bx.

*Do I what? Will I what? I  
love.*



CHARLES SEIDMAN  
49-51 Avenue D, Man.

*Nothing is enough for the  
man to whom enough is too  
little.*



SANDY SEIGEL  
3525 Perry Ave., Bx.

*I have hardly ever known a  
mathematician who was cap-  
able of reasoning.*



MICHAEL SEITELMAN  
153-32 73 Ave., Qu.

*Came, Slept, Graduated.*





LINDA SCHNUR  
1520 Archer Road, Bx.

*Knowledge is a treasure; experience is its key.*



ROSALIND SCHOENBACH  
2045 Mapes Ave., Bx.

*The gloomy calm of idle vacancy . . .*



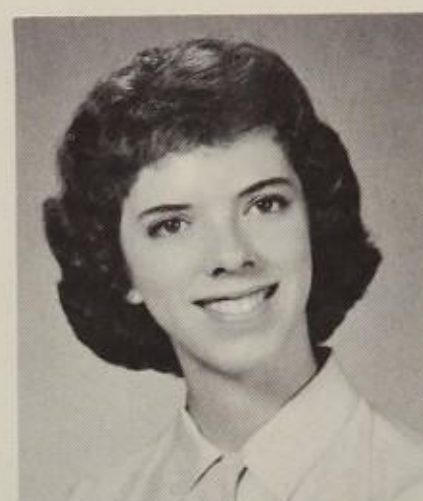
VALERIE SCHOENBERGER  
143 W. 78 St., Man.

*For Mercy has a human heart,  
Pity a human face.*



LOUISE SCHOENFELD  
99-63 66 Ave., Qu.

*If one truly loves the work he is doing, he has found a supreme happiness.*



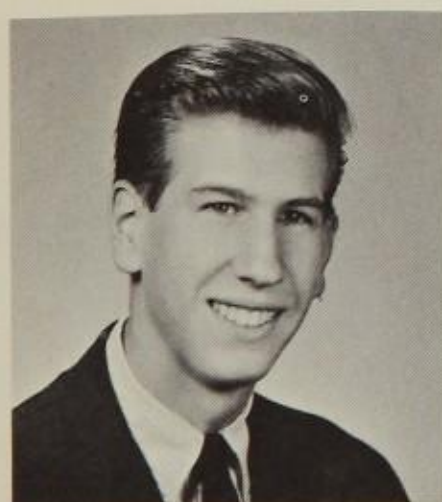
CAROLE SEABURGH  
4033 Bell Ave., Bx.

*Nothing is more lovely than to love music.*



DONNA SEBASTIAN  
484 W. 165 St., Man.

*Persecution is the first law of society because it is easier to suppress criticism than to meet it.*



CURTIS SENIE  
161 W. 75 St., Man.

*Never become hostile with yourself.*



ISABEL T. SESSLER  
35 E. 176 St., Bx.

*The roots of learning are bitter but the fruit is sweet.*



DANIEL SHAPIRO  
302 W. 86 St., Man.

*Write me as one that loves his fellow man.*



NANCY SHAPIRO  
4906 39 Ave., Qu.

*This is no night to be out without an umbrella.*





PAUL SHAPSHAK  
222 W. 23 St., Man.

*The unexamined life is not worth living.*



SUSAN SHAWN  
251 Fort Washington Ave., Man.

*Good morning life—and all things glad and beautiful.*



JOAN SHEINGOLD  
25 Knolls Crescent, Bx.

*Let thy speech be better than silence or else be silent.*



JACQUELINE SIDEMAN  
141-45 79 Ave., Qu.

*Done with indoor complaints, querulous criticisms; strong and content, I travel the open road.*



ARNOLD SILBERBERG  
3576 DeKalb Ave., Bx.

*Oft a little morning rain Foretells a pleasant day.*



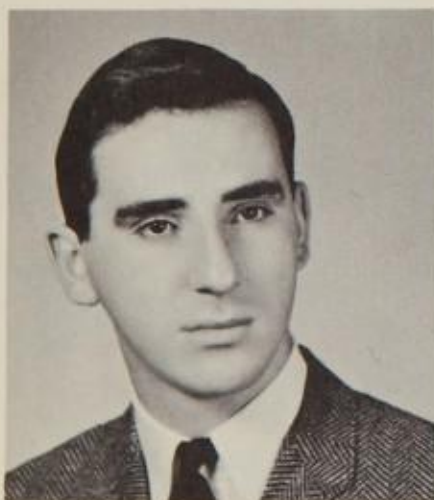
SUZANNE LEE SILVER  
250 W. 94 St., Man.

*Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Tomorrow is a new day.*



JERRY SILVERMAN  
65 E. Gun Hill Road, Bx.

*I have not said all that I came to say.*



NEAL SLAVIN  
561 Bristol St., B'klyn.

*I am a part of all that I have met.*



KENNETH SLOANE  
1675 Andrews Ave., Bx.

*The future has a way of repaying those who are patient with it.*



BILLIE SLOTNICK  
2163 77 St., B'klyn.

*There is only one man in the world, and his name is All Men.*





MAY SHIMIZU  
96 Wadsworth Terrace, Man.

*The secret of success is constancy to purpose.*



NAOMI SHOENTHAL  
1520 Sheridan Ave., Bx.

*A pleasant smile always goes a long way and has a nice habit of coming back.*



ESTELLE SHULDER  
69 Bay 29 St., B'klyn.

*It ain't necessarily so, that gals with red hair, have tempers that flare, but don't ask the people I know.*



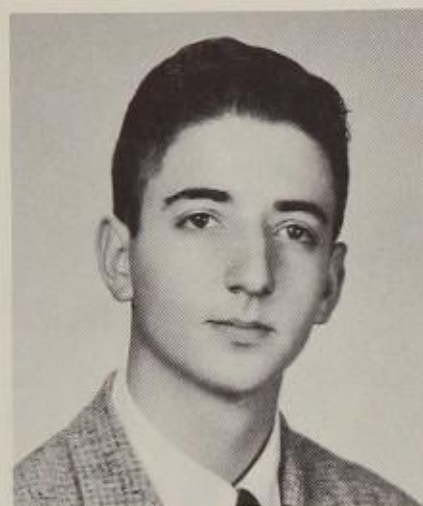
EUGENE SHULMAN  
1439 Wood Road, Bx.

*Art is a jealous thing; it requires the whole and the entire man.*



ROBERT SILVERMAN  
775 E. 175 St., Bx.

*It is doctrine that moves the world. He who takes no position will not sway the human intellect.*



FRED SILVERSTEIN  
175 W. 76 St., Man.

*Silence is golden.*



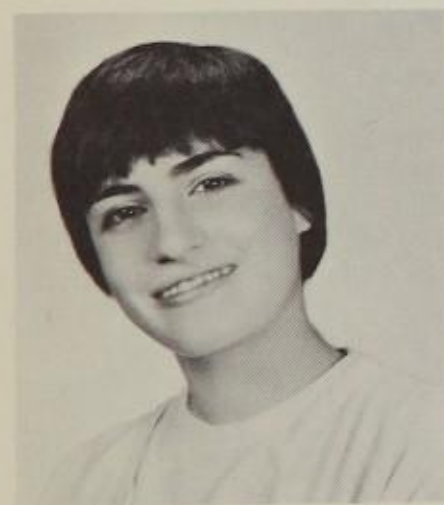
SHELDON SINGER  
386 Grand St., Man.

*Good taste is better than bad taste, but bad taste is better than no taste at all.*



MARIE BERNADETTE SITA  
740 E. 232 St., Bx.

*Sapere aude.  
Dare to be wise.*



MARCIA SMILOWITZ  
815 Sutter Ave., B'klyn.

*L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux; il faut le chercher avec le coeur.*



SANDRA SMOLOFSKY  
2137 Wallace Ave., Bx.

*The direction in which education starts a man will determine his future life.*







SPENCER SNYDER  
93-10 Queens Blvd., Qu.

*Man is the measurer and the  
measure of all things.*



STUART SOFFER

1525 Walton Ave., Bx.  
*It matters not what you are  
thought to be, but what you  
are.*



ALEX SOKOL  
325 W. 93 St., Man.

*He who does not listen to the  
teachings of failure shall  
never hear the voice of suc-  
cess.*



JOAN SOLET  
46 Fort Washington Ave.,  
Man.

*. . . light-hearted I take to  
the open road . . .*



JOAN SPIELBERG  
1561 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

*What wisdom can you find  
that is greater than kindness?*



JOHN SPRUNG  
225 W. 86 St., Man.

*The only way to have a  
friend is to be one.*



JOHN STARK  
26 Bushwick Ave., Bx.

*Procrastination is the thief of  
time.*



SUSAN STARR  
1527 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

*Nothing is beyond achieving  
as long as you are willing to  
try at least one more time  
than you fail.*



GLORIA STERN  
1 West 81 St., Man.

*When cultivated, a cherished  
bud blossoms happily.*



JEFF STERN  
2126 Tiebout Ave., Bx.

*It matters not what you are  
thought to be, but what you  
are.*





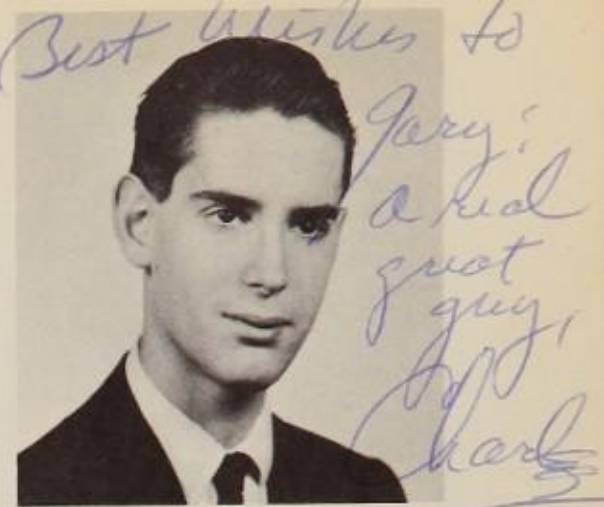
HEDY SONTAG  
2005 Grand Ave., Bx.

*To feel another's joy as one's own, that is love.*



LOUISE SORKIN  
1139 Nelson Ave., Bx.

*Nothing is so dangerous as being too modern; one is apt to grow old-fashioned quite suddenly.*



CHARLES SPIEGEL  
2095 Creston Ave., Bx.

*It is the fool who says he knows; it is the wise man who is ready to listen.*



LYDIA STASIUK  
34½ St. Mark's Place, Man.

*One who lives on hope dies faster.*



SHERYL STEIGER  
91-14 Holland Ave., Qu.

*I could think until I found something I can never find, lying on the ground, in the bottom of my mind.*



KAREN RUTH  
STEINBERG

6244 Cromwell Crescent, Qu.  
*Take away the sword; states can be saved without it.*



EDWARD H.  
STEPHENSON  
176 Sullivan St., Man.

*There is no royal road to knowledge. (Misquoted as usual from Euclid)*



NIKOLA STILL  
21 W. 124th St., Man.

*What delightful hosts are Life and Love!*



MICHAEL STILLMAN  
1598 Unionport Road, Bx.

*No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination.*



BARBARA STONE  
1212 Grand Concourse, Bx.

*The first place to look for success is in yourself.*





ELLENE SUPRAN  
1204 Shakespeare Ave., Bx.

*I had not taken the first step.  
I had not let go with the  
hands as I have not with the  
heart.*



VICKI SUSSELMAN  
50 Riverside Drive, Man.

*What is actual is actual only  
for one time and only for one  
place.*



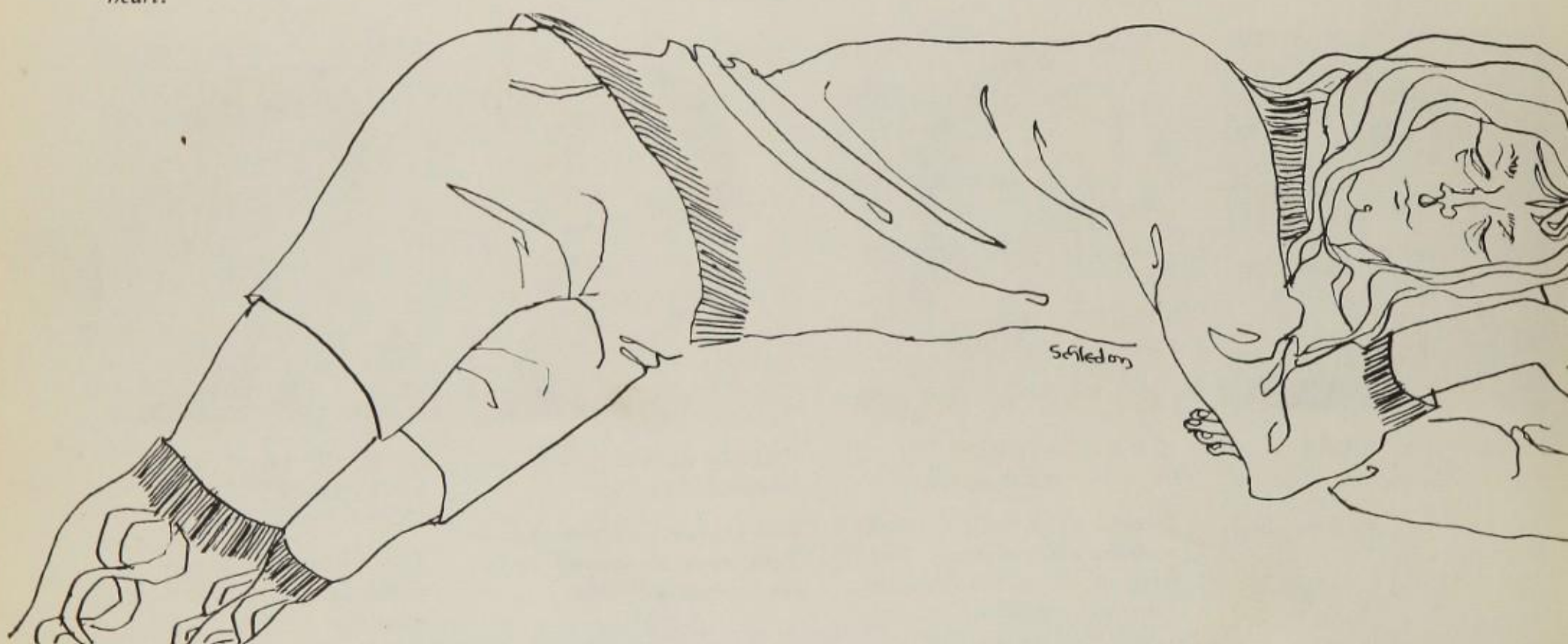
STEVEN SWEET  
3470 Seymour Ave., Bx.

*I came, I saw, I studied Music  
Survey.*



NANCY TELLER  
1256 48 St., B'klyn.

*The glory is not in never  
falling, but in rising every  
time you fall.*



BARBARA UMANSKY  
322 W. 72 St., Man.

*The music that can deepest  
reach, and cure all ills, is  
cordial speech.*



JUDITH UNGER  
3165 Decatur Ave., Bx.

*Not I, nor anyone else, can  
travel that road for you. You  
must travel it for yourself.*



LYNN URSTADT  
157-14 14 Ave., Qu.

*A person is only what he  
makes himself.*



DEBORAH USCOTT  
33-47 14 St., Qu.

*A man must not swallow more  
beliefs than he can digest.*





SUSAN TELLER  
1427 Taylor Ave., Bx.

*This above all: To thine own self be true.*



LEONARD TEPER  
40 Monroe St., Man.

?????



NAOMI TESSLER  
5601 Riverdale Ave., Bx.

*And if our hands should meet in another dream, we shall build another town in the sky.*



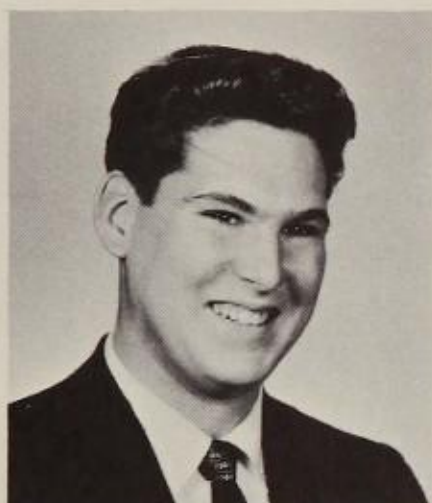
DOROTHY TOOMEY  
1560 Unionport Road, Bx.

*The best is yet to be; the last of life for which the first was made.*



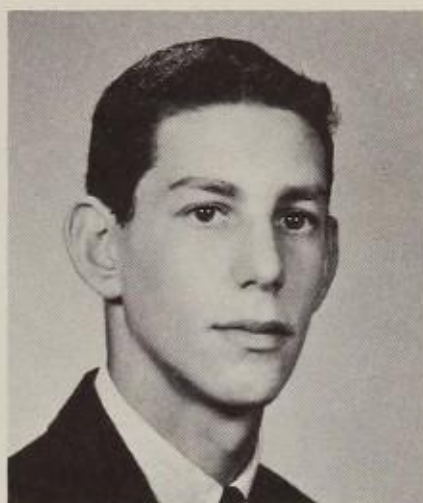
ELLEN TRACHTENBERG  
975 Walton Ave., Bx.

*The artist does not see things as they are, but as he is.*



MARTIN TROSSMAN  
864 49 St., B'klyn.

*Practice makes perfect; improvement takes time; besides, you can't get much worse.*



ROY TUMPOWSKY  
314 W. 77 St., Man.

*The world stands out on either side, no wider than the heart is wide.*



ARLENE TURNER  
1603 Macombs Road, Bx.

*Doing easily what others find difficult is talent; doing what is impossible for talent is genius.*



MARIA USELIS  
134-13 59 Ave., Qu.

*Each person is born to one possession which outvalues all his others—his last breath.*



EDWARD VALENSTEIN  
590 Fort Washington Ave., Man.

*For God's sake give me the young man who has brains enough to make a fool of himself.*



ROBERT VAZQUEZ  
1147 Tiffany St., Bx.

*Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control; these three alone lead life to sovereign power.*



THOMAS VEGA  
60 Baruch Drive, Man.

*Nothing so needs reforming as other people's habits.*





LEONORE O. WAAK  
38-18 99 St., Qu.

*Have fun!*



MICHAEL WACHTELL  
675 Walton Ave., Bx.

*Of all noises I think music  
the least disagreeable.*



HENRY WALKER  
760 West End Ave., Man.

*I love work. It fascinates me.  
I can sit and look at it for  
hours.*



ANNETTE WALLACH  
1610 Metropolitan Ave., Bx.

*It is not how much we have,  
but how much we enjoy, that  
makes happiness.*



BARRY WASSERMAN  
3540 DeKalb Ave., Bx.

*To study is to know.*



HERMINE  
WASSERSTROM  
2803 Avenue Y, B'klyn.

*Always do right. This will  
gratify some people, and as-  
tonish the rest.*



JEANETTE WEBER  
2754 Bronx Park East, Bx.

*As the sun colors flowers, so  
does art color life.*



LENORE WEINBERG  
33-27 91 St., Qu.

*Every artist dips his brush  
into his own soul, and paints  
his own nature into his pic-  
tures.*



MAXINE WEINBERG  
1920 Osborne Place, Bx.

*It's nice to be important, but  
it's more important to be nice.*



MARCIA WEINKRANTZ  
445 E. 14 St., Man.

*Have more than thou show-  
est, speak less than thou  
knowest.*



SURRELL WEINTRUB  
188 E. 205 St., Bx.

*Happiness is not having what  
you want, but wanting what  
you have.*



HOPE WEISMAN  
691 Gerard Ave., Bx.

*Just being happy, with a  
heart full of song.*





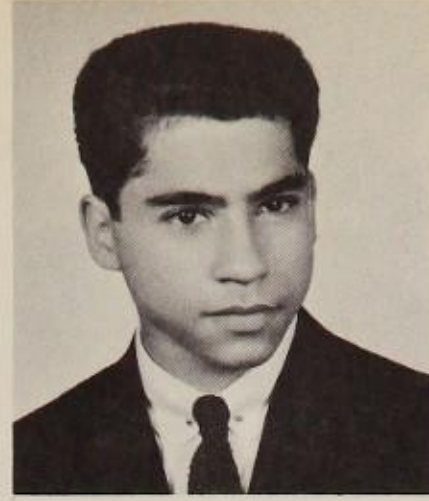
MARGO WALLY  
55 W. 11 St., Man.

*If music be the food of love,  
play on.*



NATHANIEL WARREN  
38 Bush St., B'klyn.

*True love is like a ghost,  
which everybody talks about  
and few have seen.*



JACK WARSHAW  
222 E. 200 St., Bx.

*Aspiration to the stars is but  
a passing whim in eternity.*



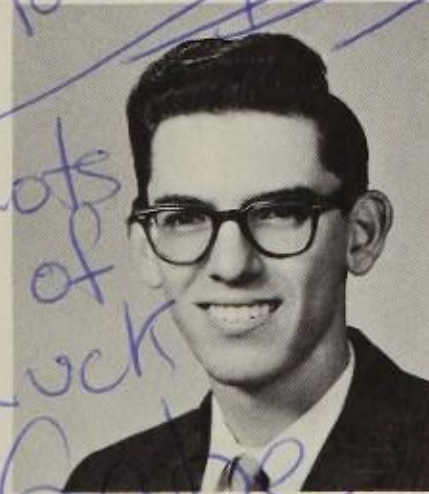
SUSAN WARSHAW  
2212 Brigham St., B'klyn.

*Alas for those that never  
sing, but die with all their  
music in them.*



MURIYL WEINTRAUB  
70 Park Terrace West, Man.

*Dance is the eternal rising of  
the sun.*



GABRIEL WEISBERG  
5635 Netherland Ave., Riv.

*I wish I were unflinching and  
emphatic, and had big bushy  
eyebrows and a Message for  
the Age.*



LILLIAN MARIE WELLS  
2718 Eighth Ave., Man.

*Life is a copycat and can be  
bullied into following the  
master artist who bids it come  
Awake!*



JOAN WENDER  
420 West End Ave., Man.

*There are two tragedies in  
life—one is not to get your  
heart's desire, the other is to  
get it.*





JOSEPH WHITE  
1611 Park Ave., Man.

*A friend in need is a friend indeed.*



LIBBY WILCHINSKY  
3636 Greystone Ave., Bx.

*In this world all people are good, kind, and real.*



KENARD WILLIAMS  
1418 Prospect Ave., Bx.

*Those who have it should use it.*



BRENDA WILLMANN  
23-21 29 St., Qu.

*The joys that live and shall never die, are gifts from God through the ear and eye.*

*To Mary  
Remember the  
great times at  
Mott + Mrs. Dly  
Best of  
luck  
in your  
chosen  
field  
Brenda*



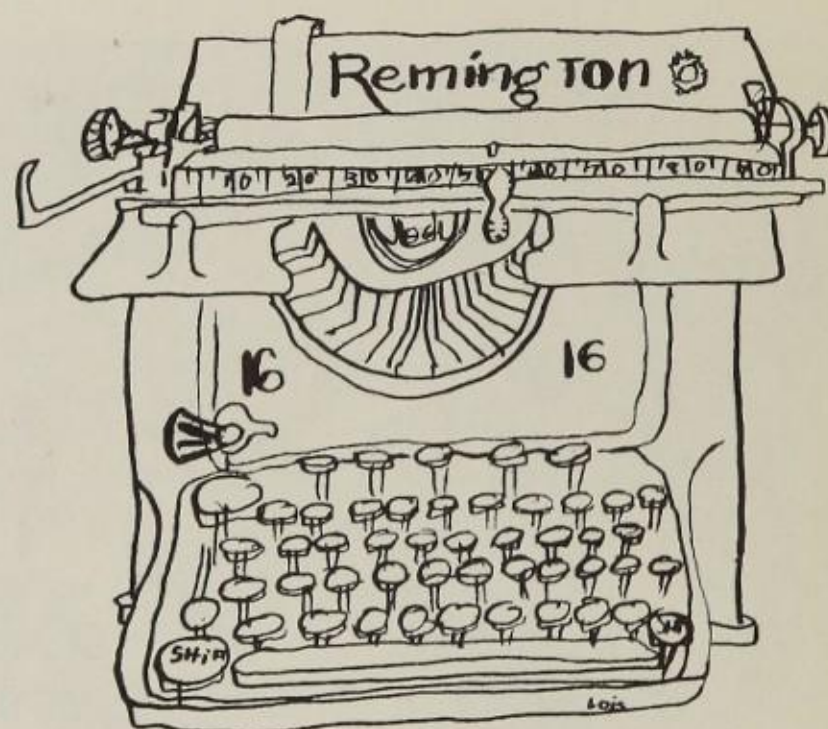
RUTH WITAL  
245 Gun Hill Road, Bx.

*Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?*



SANDY WITTENBERG  
845 West End Ave., Man.

*Nous aimons toujours ceux qui admirent, et nous n'aimons pas toujours ceux que nous admirons.*



MARK WURMBRAND  
1491 Metropolitan Oval, Bx.

*The mark of originality is not novelty but sincerity.*



CAROL YANKAY  
4841 Broadway, Man.

*Whosoever is delighted in solitude is either a wild beast or a god.*



JEFFREY YOUNG  
876 Bryant Ave., Bx.

*God helps them that help themselves.*



SUZANNE YUSTMAN  
1565 Theriot Ave., Bx.

*Let each man exercise the art he knows.*





HARRIET WILSON  
1411 Clinton Ave., Bx.

*Let faith in God guide you  
and life won't be a burden.*



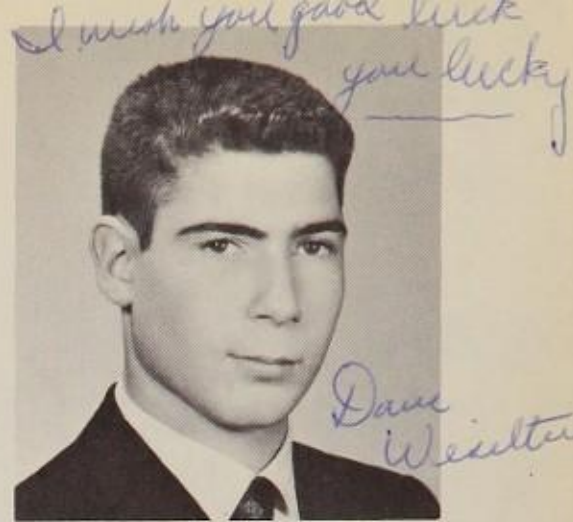
JERRY WINEVSKY  
172 E. 4 St., Man.

*High school down and col-  
lege to go.*



PETER WINOKUR  
2210 Fenton Ave., Bx.

*La jeunesse est une ivresse  
continuelle; c'est la fièvre de  
la raison.*



DAVID WISELTIER  
14 Monroe St., Man.

*Here today, gone tomorrow.*



LESLIE WODIN  
81-16 266 St., Qu.

*Our true nationality is man-  
kind.*



FLORENCE WOLF  
50 W. 96 St., Man.

*Sometimes pensive, sometimes  
otherwise.*



ELLEN WOLFE  
1065 Jerome Ave., Bx.

*Life is not breath but action,  
the use of our senses, our  
mind and our faculties. . .*



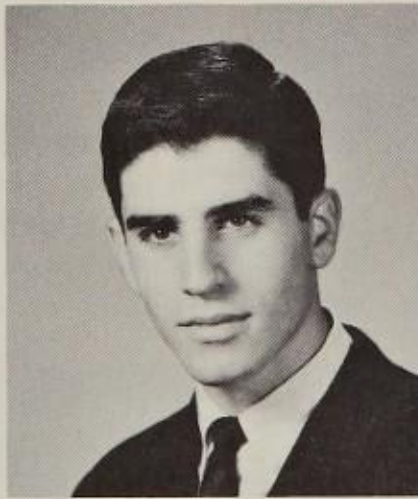
IRIS WOOL  
267 W. 89 St., Man.

*Your genuine action explains  
itself, your conformity ex-  
plains nothing.*



DAVID L. ZARET  
302 W. 86 St., Man.

*Where once my careless child-  
hood stay'd.*



PAUL ZIMET  
180 Riverside Drive, Man.

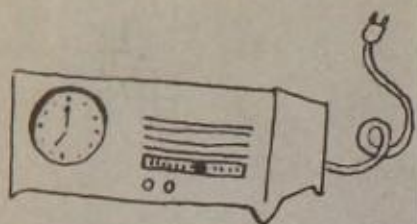
*Let me not grope in the dark  
but keep my mind in the  
faith that truth will appear  
in its simplicity.*



RITA ZUCKERMAN  
39-39 46 St., Qu.

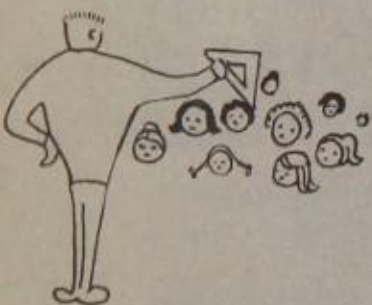
*And let me bear the measure  
of seed on the ploughed fields  
of spring.*





We,

the Seniors of the class of 1959,

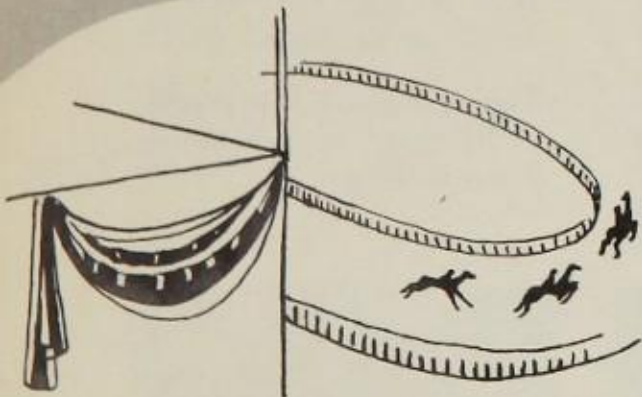


being of slightly unsound mind but obviously healthy body (due to yearly check-ups), and possessing the virtues of Effort, Co-operation, Courtesy, and Leadership in great abundance, and those of integrity and intelligence in lesser amounts, do humbly bequeath these gifts:

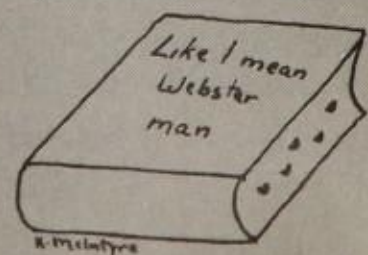
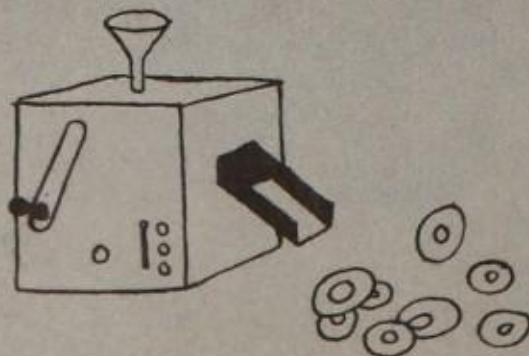
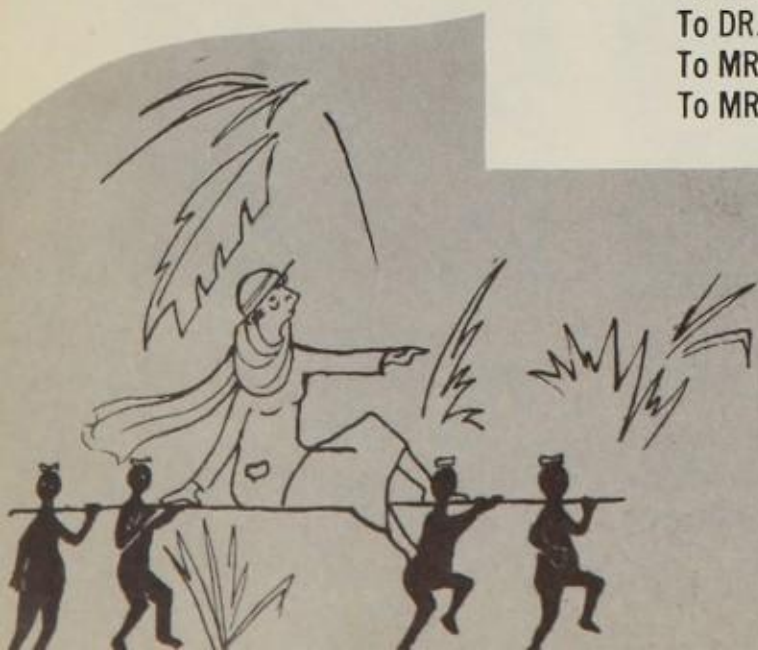
- To MRS. MANHEIMER: a clock radio which plays "Stormy Weather" every morning at seven.
- To MR. COOPER: the lead in the teachers' revival of "My Fair Lady."
- To MRS. OSHEREDIN: a Senior class which will have not the slightest interest in the results of the College Boards.
- To MR. KOEHLER: an all-girl architecture class.
- To DR. SAYERS: a black leather jacket and motorcycle boots.
- To MR. RICHTER: a free ticket for everyone.
- To MR. KOSAKOFF: a lifetime pass to the Miss Universe contest.
- To MR. GLAZER: a hand-painted oboe.
- To MR. RUSS: an automatic gol-dinger.
- To MR. GOLUB: a box at the races.



## *Last Will and Testament*



- To MRS. GOTTESMAN: a trip to deepest, darkest Africa, where she may at last visit the elephants' graveyard.
- To MRS. BAGAR: an automatic donut machine.
- To MISS PFERDT: A flexible deadline.
- To DR. STOCK: objective evidence that the Earth revolves around the Sun.
- To MR. GRUBER: a V-8 juice cooler to be placed in the corner of room 406.
- To MR. KANE: a dictionary of jazz lingo.







wash drawing by Ernest Fox

## Faculty

Principal Benjamin M. Steigman  
Administrative Assistant Edwin A. Kane

Abler, Morton  
Ackerman, Zelda  
Alesh, Thelma  
Amlen, Elinor  
Bagar, Rose  
Baranik, May  
Barnes, Regina  
Barnett, Sidney  
Beckoff, Samuel  
Beller, Abraham  
Block, Margaret  
Bloomstein, Herman  
Coleman, Chester  
Cooper, Rudolf  
DeSantis, Pompeo  
Dolgow, Ruth  
Dvorkin, Etta  
Ext, Anna  
Ferris, Herbert  
Fife, Herzl  
Friedman, Joseph  
Fritz, Nettae  
Gesualdo, Richard  
Gisolfi, Anthony  
Glazer, Irving  
Gohman, Irene  
Goldbaum, Abraham  
Goldreich, Andrew  
Golub, Jay  
Goodwin, Marion  
Gottesman, Irene

Graham, Samuel  
Green, Herman  
Grosberg, Samuel  
Gruber, Edward  
Hirsch, Florence  
Hirsch, Mark  
Howard, Murray  
Isaacs, Mary  
Junkerman, Helen  
Kabak, Robert  
Kaplan, Dorothy  
Kasoy, Bernard  
Kaye, George  
Koehler, Edward  
Kosakoff, Gabriel  
Kunit, Ethel  
Kunitz, Alfred  
Landecker, Mildred  
Lawner, Morris  
Lieberman, Bryna  
Lindeman, Ben  
Lockett, David  
Mandel, R. Sybil  
Manheimer, Mildred  
Mapp, Anna  
Marienhoff, Ira  
Marks, Michael  
Martinson, Edward  
Matzke, Adele  
Mirelman, Alex  
Muller, Dorothy

Murphy, James  
Osheredin, Catherine  
Oshinsky, Rita  
Patterson, George  
Pferdt, Gertrud  
Rattner, Henriette  
Redka, Eugenia  
Richter, Alexander  
Ridgaway, Helen  
Riley, Ruth  
Rogow, Philip  
Russ, Isidore  
Sayers, Raymond  
Schoenberg, Judith  
Schreier, Sheva  
Segall, Ruth  
Shapiro, Helen  
Silver, Dorothy  
Slaner, Philip  
Spitz, Benjamin  
Starr, Joseph  
Steinbach, Ruth  
Stock, Hyman  
Teltscher, Florence  
Valenstein, Albert  
Weiss, Richard  
Werlinsky, Gladys  
Winston, Julia  
Zaino, Yole  
Zalosh, Hyman  
Ziehmer, Constance

## Non-Teaching Staff

Baxter, Isabelle  
Briggs, Lillian  
Calman, Hazel  
Etlinger, Muriel  
Gomza, Sophie  
Harris, Sylvia  
Horowitz, Agnes  
Lurie, Gloria  
Strumpf, Irma  
Yancey, Dorothy



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ASSOCIATION

of

The High School  
of  
Music and Art

Presents

ITS COMPLIMENTS TO  
THE CLASS OF 1959

WE CAME

WE SAW

WE LEFT . . .

8.5

COMPLIMENTS

- of -

MR. and MRS. RALPH BATES

COMPLIMENTS

- of -

DR. & MRS. MORRIS BERNSTEIN

AS WE SPREAD OUR BRANCHES . . .

MRS. KAPLAN'S

LITTLE SAPLIN'S 8.4

IT TOOK TWO OF YOU

MR. MURPHY

MRS. GOLDRIECH

TO KEEP US THIRTY-NINE

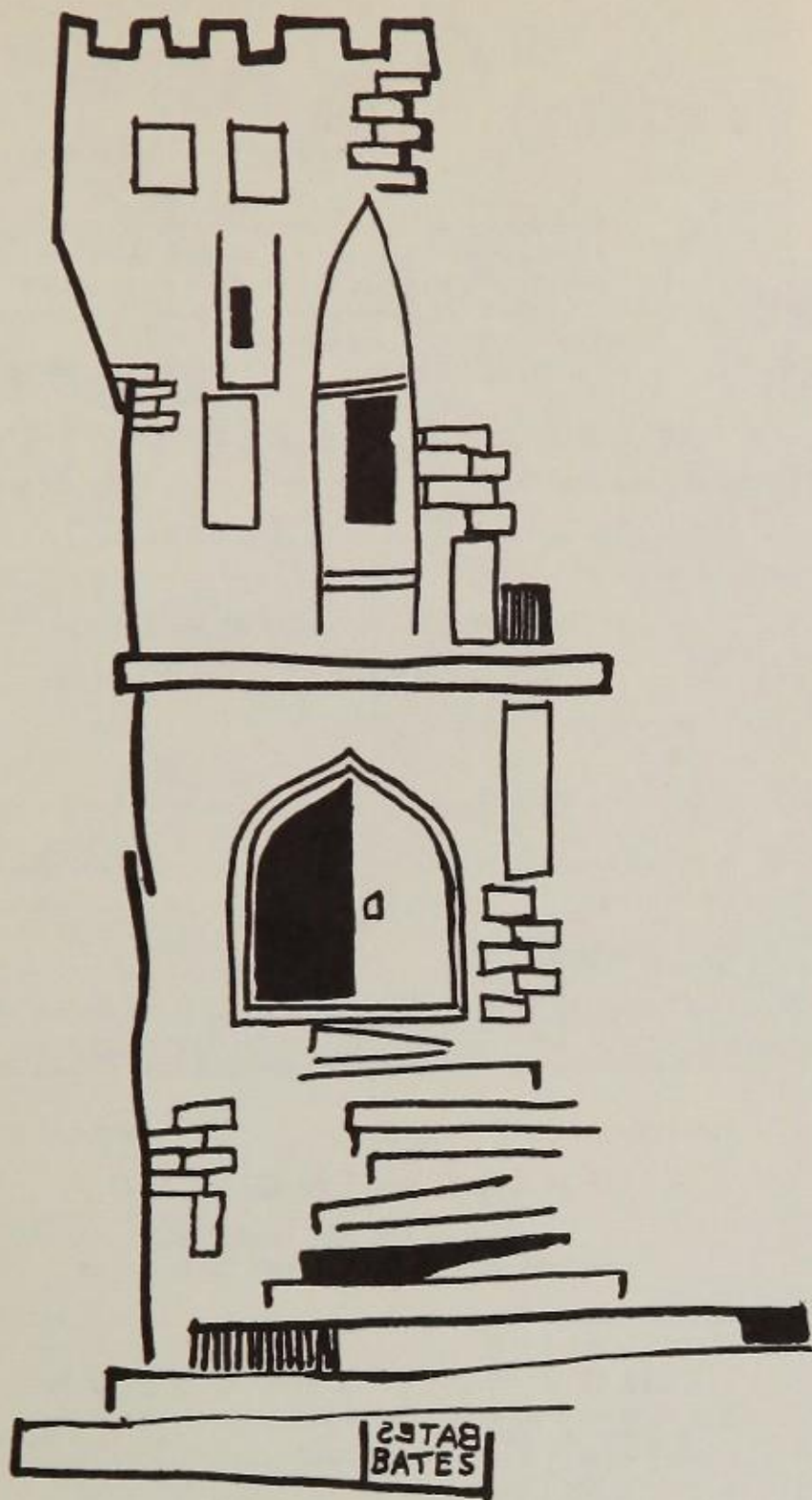
8-13

LEWIS ALEXANDER  
JOAN AMDUR  
MURIEL ARKUS  
ALEXANDRA BARBUCK  
SUSANNE BECK  
BENTON BERNSTEIN  
JACK BOBER  
HELEN BOHMER  
CAROLE CLARK  
BETHANN ERLIC  
ROBERT FERRIS  
CAROLINE FLEISHER  
RUTH FRANKEL  
JANE FRIEDMAN  
JOAN JACOBSON  
CAROL JOHNSON  
RAYMOND JONES  
MICHAEL KLARE  
WILLA KLEIN

RAINA LAPIDUS  
CAROLE LUBIN  
RONALD LUKAS  
ERICA MANN  
SHELDON MILLIAN  
SANTO ODDO  
MYRA RESNICK  
RICHARD SCHEPARD  
CAROL SCHINDELER  
NANCY SHAPIRO  
NAOMI SHOENTHAL  
EUGENE SHULMAN  
SHELDON SINGER  
NIKOLA STILL  
ELLEN SUPRAN  
ROY TUMPOWSKY  
EDWARD VALENSTEIN  
BARRY WASSERMAN  
MARCIA WEINKRANTZ

RITA ZUCKERMAN





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A R I S T A  
TO  
EVERYONE

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8.12 AND MR. FIFE

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE YEARBOOK STAFF

ERNEST FOX

8.8 WAS HERE



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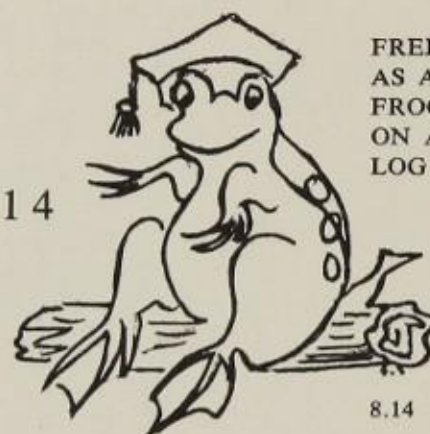
It worked in  
the last class . . .

8.10

and

MR. GOLDBAUM

8.14



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AS A  
FROG  
ON A  
LOG

8.14



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on time'

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FOUR DOWN AND FOUR TO GO

Δ Α Φ



CONGRATULATIONS

TO THE CLASS

OF 1959

MR. & MRS. ERNESTO  
WILDNER - FOX





# AU REVOIR!

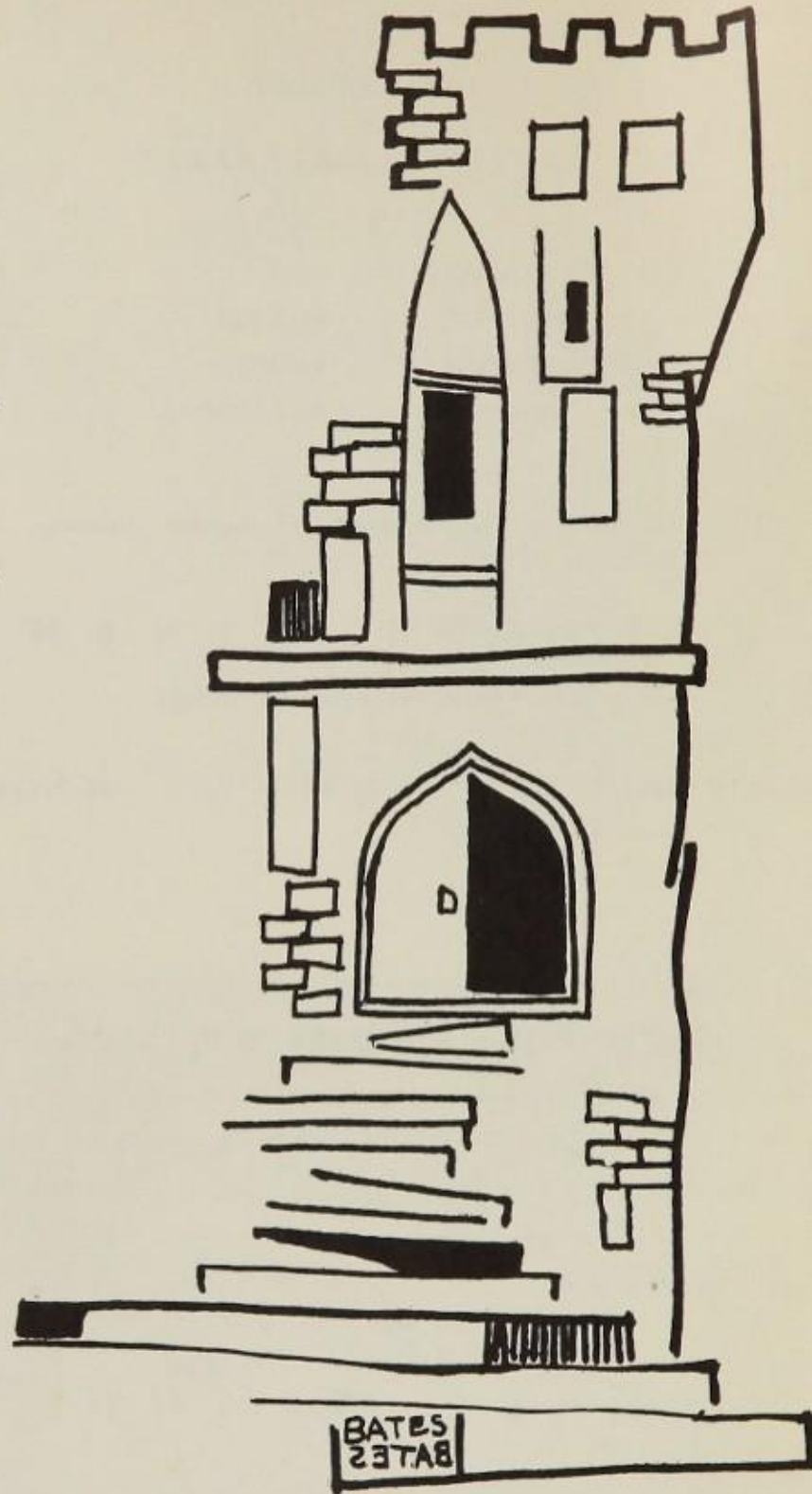
Commencement at Carnegie Hall. No longer Seniors.

Graduates! Graduates off to college campuses —  
to music and art professional schools — or to tackle  
problems far from cloistered halls of ivy.

The Castle on the Hill will always be with you.  
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friends, nor the friends and faculty which are

Music and Art, can say "Good-bye."

Just "Good luck and au revoir." We'll be trying  
in our own way to make for a better-provided  
school and to help send future graduates on their  
way.



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**A**ssociation of the High School of  
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